



PERSONAL NOTES

Arrivals and Departures of Residents and Visitors

IN THE SOCIAL WORLD

The Column Everybody Reads—Chat About Your Friends and Neighbors—Here and There.

Lloyd Aldstadt, of Six Mile Run, was a Bedford visitor on Monday.

Emory Howsare, of Southampton, was a Bedford visitor on Tuesday. A. S. Guyer recently visited his family here.

J. N. Williams, of Point, was transacting business in Bedford on Wednesday.

A. W. Jones, of Six Mile Run, transacted business in Bedford last Saturday.

Lloyd Calvin is the name of the son born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cornell early Friday morning.

Thomas Kerstetter, of Newark, N. J., visited friends in Bedford recently.

Mr. John Bain, of Clearfield, spent Saturday night with relatives in Bedford.

Miss Lydia Griest spent the weekend with her sister, Emma, at Juniata College, Huntingdon.

Mrs. Lee Hetrick, of Pottstown, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. King Henry, of West Pitt Street.

John Koontz, of Westville Route 1, was a business visitor to Bedford on Tuesday.

Messrs. Thomas J. Blair and Lorain Campbell, of Altoona, visited friends in Bedford on Sunday.

All mayors are ordering inspection of theatres just as if another big snow will fall tomorrow.

Miss Margaret Pepple, a student at Hood College, Frederick, Md., spent several days last week at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Bowser, son Robert, and daughter, Margaret, of New Enterprise, were Bedford visitors on Wednesday.

A sacred recital will be rendered at the A. M. E. Zion church, corner of John and West streets, Sunday evening, February 5, at 8 o'clock.

The Semi-Weekly News, of Huntingdon, Pa., on Wednesday came out a daily under the management of Joseph F. Biddle, formerly of Everett, Huntingdon with its population of about 7000 can afford a daily such as Mr. Biddle can ably give.

Marriage licenses were issued in Cumberland to: Ross E. Mowry, of Bedford, and Elva M. Risbon, of Langdonale; James Stewart Perdue of Chaneyville, and Cora Jane Sturtz, of Cumberland; Harmon Claycomb, of Osterburg and Gertrude M. Fickes, of Queen; Reuben H. Imler and Alma M. Smith, of Bedford.

Harry Cook, of Washington, D. C., is visiting relatives in Bedford. Law suits covering damage to the extent of \$1,000,000 are under process for criminal negligence in the Knickerbocker Theatre disaster. Lawyers are examining the ruins to get evidence. Experts are gaining evidence of faulty construction.

MAY—SHAFFER

Mr. James P. May, of Clearville, and Miss Edna Irene Shaffer, of Brezewood, were united in marriage on Wednesday, January 1, by the Rev. J. V. Royer at the M. E. parsonage in Bedford.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Henry W. Williams, of Robertdale and Martha Jane Crouse, of Dudley. George H. Davis and Lena Mildred McCahan, both of Saxton.

C. E. Haas, of Saxton, and Murray Smith, of Saxton.

Simon D. Foor and Alice M. Wilkison, both of Rays Cove.

James P. May and Edna Irene Shaffer, both of Monroe Twp.

MINISTERIAL ASSOCIATION MEETS

The Bedford County Ministerial Association will meet in the Bedford Lutheran Church on Monday morning, Feb. 6, at 10.30 o'clock. The Rev. H. B. Townsend, D. D. of Bedford will tell of his visits to Jerusalem, and the Rev. G. E. Metzger of Schellburg will give a sermon outline.

C. OF C. GETS ACTION ON PLAYGROUNDS

The children of Bedford are soon to have a Playground and will be amply large to accommodate a variety of playground equipment. We provide all necessary space for the equipment for the playing of games. A real Playground, such as the one found in the larger cities, and which will be an active force in the physical and moral development of the children of this community.

Acting under authority of a resolution adopted by the Board of Directors of the Chamber of Commerce, a committee representing the Chamber, the Civic Club and the Parent Teacher Association presented to the School Board the need of an adequate Playground, and asked that authority be granted a proposed Playgrounds Association to use the entire school grounds for this purpose, such Association to be responsible for proper equipment, maintenance and supervision, and to be under the direction and control of a governing board made up of three members of the School Board, three members of the Chamber of Commerce, three of the Civic Club and three of the Parent Teacher Association.

Members of the School Board expressed themselves as being in sympathy with the movement and, after a full discussion of the matter, passed a resolution granting the request of the Chamber of Commerce, which means that immediate steps will be taken to form the governing board of twelve, and the Board will then proceed with the organization and incorporation of a Playgrounds Association, elect officers and provide for additional equipment and for maintenance and supervision of the grounds.

This marks a step forward in the progress of Bedford, and the School Board and Chamber of Commerce and other organizations which have taken the initiative in this matter are entitled to the loyal support of our people in the far-sighted, progressive efforts in behalf of the children of Bedford, for nothing can be of greater value to the physical development of the citizens of tomorrow than a well equipped and properly supervised Playground.

DEEDS RECORDED

Delilah Brumbaugh to Myra Detweiler, lot in South Woodbury Twp., \$2675.

J. M. Haren came to B. F. Haren came, 61 acres 114 perches, \$325.

Henry Wolf to L. A. Wesner, 41.57 square rods in Bedford Twp., \$50.

Lizzie R. Hammer to Shepherd F. Hammer, 2 tracts in Napier Twp., \$10,000.

Nancy Hook to Margaret Beck, tract in Cumberland Valley, \$30.

Margaret A. Beck by Adm. to George A. Miller, tract in Cumberland Valley Twp., \$240.

William E. Brant to Charles E. Turner, tract in Harrison Twp., \$2500.

Jonas Clingerman to James Robison, tract in Mann Twp., \$400.

Mrs. Belle Little

Mrs. Belle Little, wife of James P. Little, of Loysburg, died on Saturday, January 21, at the family home. She was born in Ray's Cove April 8, 1856, the daughter of John W. and Margaret Fisher, and was united in marriage to James P. Little on December 24, 1874 who survives also the following children: H. W. Little, of Nutley, N. J.; C. E. of Waterside; Mrs. B. I. Falkner, of Silvis, Ill.; W. R. of Pittsburgh, and Elsie at home. One brother, C. W. Fisher, of Altoona, and a sister Mrs. H. B. Foor, of Brezewood, also survive. The funeral was held on Wednesday morning in the Methodist church at Loysburg. Interment in the Loysburg cemetery.

ST. JOHN'S REFORMED CHURCH

Rev. J. Albert Eyer, Pastor
Sunday School 9:45 A. M. Divine worship 11 A. M. Subject: "The Theology of Jesus." At 6.30 subject: "Vocation." A place and a welcome for you.

Pennsylvania Pioneer.

John Harris, named whom Harrisburg, Pa., was after, organized the first corps of riflemen on the Susquehanna to protect his infant settlement from Indians.

APPEAL FOR BEAUTIFYING OUR CEMETERY

Why is it that our people do not take any interest in our Hallowed ground, where our loved ones rest undisturbed until Gabriel's trumpet shall summon all to arise, put on the spotless white robes, emblems of purity, and forever be with Christ? I feel sometimes as if I wanted to cry when I go to the sacred ground and see the beautiful plots in such shabby condition. The past year I have done all I could to put things in better condition in and around these sacred grounds, which have been dedicated and now hold the remains of many of our noble dead who gave their lives on the Altar of their Country that the future generations might enjoy liberty and who now lie peacefully, without much interest being taken by future relatives and friends not caring how it looks or doing anything to make it beautiful. In many instances graves are overgrown with weeds and briars, only a fit habitation for rabbits to breed. Last spring I was selected to grade a new road through the grounds of the new part of the cemetery. After grading and tiling and putting road in good shape as best I could, work stopped. Nothing has been done except cutting the grass by caretaker. The unsightly mounds of earth dumped on the north side of the old cemetery consisted of all kinds of rubbish, stones, wire, old tin cans, so much of it that it could hardly be plowed or dug with picks. I moved all this material, filling up a ravine and grading the grounds with the same. This rubbish should never have been put there under any circumstances. I had all the trees along the pike trimmed up making a decided change for the better.

Now then, what are we going to do? Why stand we here idle? Are we going through another year with conditions the same or about the same, or will we get a move on? Let's wake up! If the men don't do it the ladies of Bedford and vicinity will. Let there be an awakening! Let a move be started and I know if the ladies are interested they will make the men hide their heads in shame for their lack of interest in our beautiful burial grounds.

Nearly every family in Bedford is represented over there. Take Memorial Day, for instance. Many who have loved ones resting there never decorate their graves. People now-a-days don't seem to care what become of the last resting place of their dead or how it looks. Many times have I decorated the graves of old soldiers who had sons and daughters living in Bedford, who placed no flowers on them.

There is a movement on foot between contracting parties looking for the betterment of our beautiful burial grounds and I hope the design will be fully carried out and it will succeed beyond my expectations. As to funds, the Cemetery Association is not blessed with an abundance of cash, but enough is on hand to make a start in the right direction. There is a fund of \$500 collected by the ladies for the beautifying of the grounds that is available for this purpose. There are also two other funds in the hands of parties; one of \$260 and one of them \$150, if these parties can be persuaded to let go of it for this purpose. Let's wake up! Let's not be mossbacks but let it be said next fall that people who see our improved cemetery can say that it is a beautiful resting place for our sacred dead, let's not have people rub it in by saying that it is disgraceful how we let it go from year to year, getting worse all the time, because we are lax in our duty to this sacred City of the Dead.

What next? How shall we go about it? Call a community meeting, write all the residents of Bedford and vicinity to attend it, have a few good speakers of the town make addresses, short and to the point, telling facts. Then let men and women act, put their shoulders to the wheel, and help lift the matter out of the rut. The money must be raised and can be, the men making the start with the help of the Ladies as an auxiliary and independent organization of their own for this purpose, working for the same end. I say again, wake up! This matter

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SERIOUS PROBLEMS IN CROWDED GRADE SCHOOLS

A serious condition affecting hundreds of Bedford children must be apparent to anyone visiting the local schools. A great many factors that were not important five years ago are at the present time demanding consideration. In this article only one phase of the present problem is discussed.

The new compulsory educational law has for its purpose the education of all the children of all the parents, and therefore the keeping in school of all the children of all the parents all the time. Because of normal increases and the operation of the compulsory law, the enrollment has increased as follows: 1918-1919, 383; 1919-1920, 391; 1920-1921, 421; 1921-1922, 455. These are the records of the fifth school month for the successive school years. While there is no tendency for a rapid increase in these numbers, it must be admitted that the seriousness of overcrowded conditions was recognized some years ago, but nothing was done. The schools are now struggling under a far greater burden. Divide the enrollment for the present school year but eight and we find that the average enrollment per teacher is . . . But the greatest congestion exists in the lower grades more than in the upper grade. Notice these enrollment figures for the first primary grade—1919-1920, 53; 1920-1921, 62; 1921-1922, 74. These figures completely defeat the statements that the town is not growing in its school population. These are figures that we must face as facts and we can not ignore them. The enrollment in the first grade has become so large that it is impossible to find seating room for all of them no matter how they are packed. The administration has therefore been compelled to use the half-day session, greatly to the disadvantage of the pupils and the teacher.

These conditions in the lower grades will make it necessary in the very near future to put the first five grades on the same basis unless more room will be provided.

This presents merely one phase of the present problem. How will it affect the work of the child, the promotion, the school efficiency, the teacher, the health of all concerned? As other phases of the present problems will be pointed out and explained, parents must become more thoroughly interested in the welfare of their children in the schools and, because nothing concerns the parent as much as the life and future of the child, the necessary changes will be provided for.

A WORD OF THANKS

We are told that the real friend is the one who comes to the rescue when we are in need. If this is true, then many of the people of Broad Top Region have some real friends at Bedford and at Everett, and the surrounding communities.

We would like to thank each person individually for the joy and comfort you have brought to the helpless ones through your gifts of food and clothing. But since we do not know who all the donors are we shall use this means to say that we appreciate more than we can tell what you have done for our people. May God bless you all abundantly not only with the material things of this life but with the riches of His Grace.

We have been able to do much good with what we have received and distributed to the needy and we are praying that more help will not be necessary. But when we see mothers and children going about so poorly clad and showing signs of underfeeding, and in the face of it all we are told that the industrial conditions are not likely to improve for the next three or four months, we are almost forced to believe that the worst has not yet been experienced.

It is our earnest wish that God's people shall pray for us that we may be guided in our efforts to do His will in all our dealings with one another and that we may be directed to seek first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness and prove Him whether or not He will supply our temporal needs.

Respectfully and sincerely submitted.

H. H. Brumbaugh

Bedford, Pa.
Jan. 27th, 1922.

AN OPEN LETTER ON C. OF C. DOINGS

I have just read "Chamber of Commerce Activities" in your issue of January 27, and I am glad that in their closing paragraph they invite suggestion or criticism from any citizen, therefore, Mr. Editor, if you will allow me a very limited space, I will give them, in very mild form, a few ideas that may be worthy of their consideration.

First, as I understand the term, the official capacity of the organization is for the general improvement of the town; that being true, it follows that any improvement of whatsoever nature will cost money, and money must be raised by taxation and taxation catches rich and poor, employed and non-employed, not on a rate per cent but practically on a maximum and minimum basis.

It seems reasonable to me, then, that the first and foremost effort to improve the town would be to furnish employment to all its idle citizens at a wage that will justify them to pay this enormous tax that is heaped upon them by those in authority.

Anyone can suggest but it requires ability to execute; advice is the cheapest thing on the market today—unless given by a lawyer or doctor—everything else requires war tax and usury.

Second, the same issue contains an elaborate article on the new hotel about to be erected. This improvement, as I understand, is due to the activity of the Chamber and no doubt the officers thereof are ready to receive any compliments the public have to offer. For my part I have none, neither have I censure for those who wish to invest their money in that way but I wish to ask the management of the Chamber why their influence was not used with those capitalists to induce them to invest their money in a necessity rather than in a luxury. It is an evident fact and one that needs no argument that another hotel under existing conditions is not needed. As luxury it may be all right but what Bedford needs now and needs badly, are essentials.

Comparison of those two articles reveals one startling fact; namely, the same person is at the head of each concern. Does this savor of Deilahism, is it a double cross, or is he only using the Chamber of Commerce as a cat's paw to further his own individual interest. Conjecture. \$135,000, the capital stock of this luxury, properly invested in a manufacturing plant, or plants, would give continuous employment to every idle man and woman in town and vicinity and make Bedford one of the leading industrial centers of southern Pennsylvania.

Mr. Editor, I do not mean to be rude or to tax your patience beyond endurance but with your permission I will mention my third and for this time, last point. As has already been stated any movement to help the town must begin with the people, then any movement to save money for the people will help the town. Bedford holds the record for high prices in merchandise, embracing all the necessities, comforts and conveniences of life. It has been argued that if you have \$25.00 to spend you can pay your fare to and from Altoona, buy the same amount of goods and come home with money in your pocket. For this reason thousands of dollars are annually sent to the different mail order houses throughout the country by people in and around Bedford who would be glad to trade with home merchants could they do so at a reasonable profit, but as it is well known, plenty of articles are still at war time prices, some at a bare 10 per cent reduction while others are reduced still more. To illustrate: One day during the last holiday season, I was coming along one of the main streets of Bedford. Two little tots of girls, the older not more than ten years, were standing in front of a show window in which was displayed a variety of Christmas goods with prices attached. Just as I got opposite and in plain hearing, the one said to the other, "How foolish people are to pay such prices for goods when they can send away and save one-third of their money." This is only child testimony but there are plenty of grown folks

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BIG TRAGEDY IN WASHINGTON D. C.

In the collapse of the Knickerbocker motion picture theatre in Washington, D. C. last Saturday night where over 100 lives were lost and a hundred of casualties other than deaths occurred were two singular occurrences. Two little girls aged about 4 and 6 years were found under the wreckage of the immense iron beams, plaster and concrete which formed the roof and the avalanche of snow which grew too heavy for the building to stand sleeping apparently unhurt. The two tots were thought to be with two women who sat beside them and who were killed. The little girls were not identified on Wednesday nor were the dead women lying by their side. The wreckage as it came tumbling down crushed the seats and hit the two women and pinned them under the beams and debris but the little girls seemed to be lying in positions where nothing caught them and after a hundred dead bodies were rescued the operators came across the two little bodies still as death but when they were picked up they awoke and seemed surprised at their surroundings. The Senate is making inquiries as to the cause of the disaster but it's no use. Just a big snow fell, unprecedented in Washington and so weighted the building that it fell in. An investigation won't help this one and won't affect the next one. The next one might be a big wind storm, lightning or some other cause. You can't build to withstand the elements. You may think you can but a moment may come to prove your inadequacy and that without a moment's notice either, and it may come at a time when you feel the most secure.

The collapse caught everybody except one man who was a minor by occupation. His mining knowledge taught him to run for the open at first crack of the roof and he got out to the sidewalk just in time to miss the falling concrete and beams, plaster, etc. The whole of Washington and the whole country is sorrowing for the unfortunates.

SUNDAY SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

County Officers' Conference To Be Held at Bedford

A County Officers' Conference, to which all county officers, district officers, ministers and school superintendents, especially are requested to attend, will be held in the Presbyterian Church, Bedford, Saturday February 11th. First session 10 A. M. Second session 1.30 P. M. This meeting is open to all Sunday School workers and a large attendance is anticipated.

John G. Silsley Esq., of Greensburg, Administrative Superintendent of the State Sabbath School Association will be at this meeting and largely conduct the conference work. Mr. Silsley is a man of experience and force in the administrative affairs of Sunday School work and no one interested in these all important matters should miss this opportunity of hearing him and asking him questions.

District Officers' Conferences have been held just recently at Woodbury, Schellburg, Brezewood, Hyndman, Clearville, Riddesburg and Rainsburg. Each of these meetings was in charge of one or more county workers and a program going into the details of practical Sunday School work was presented. The attendance in general at these meetings was good and the best of Sunday School spirit prevailed.

Those who have had charge of these meetings are being highly complimented for the able manner in which they were conducted.

The conference scheduled to be held at Centerville on last Friday has been postponed until a later date owing to the bad road conditions in that part of the County.

Other conferences scheduled for this week are Centerville, Wednesday, Alum Bank, Thursday and Imber, Saturday. Afternoon and evening sessions have been arranged for at each place.

WILLIAMS—CROUSE

Henry W. Williams, of Robertdale and Martha Jane Crouse, of Dudley, were united in marriage at the M. E. parsonage, Bedford, by the Rev. J. V. Royer on Thursday, January 26.

Will Next Great War Be Fought in the Air or Under the Sea

By Josephus Daniels
Former Secretary of the Navy—
1913 to 1921

The questions which are puzzling the naval experts of the world may be answered before midsummer at Hampton roads.

What is to be the fighting craft of the future?

Must the dreadnaughts be scrapped?

Have the submarines and the aircraft revolutionized warfare?

Nobody really knows yet. Many opinions have been expressed. For months in Great Britain, where naval matters are of supreme importance and dominant interest with all the people, a controversy has waged in newspapers and magazines as to what should be done with the dreadnaught.

There are those who say that the submarine of the future will be as big and powerful as the dreadnaught of to-day, able to fight with equal ease and efficiency on the surface or beneath it. Others tell us that ships as big and vastly more dangerous than dreadnaughts will fly in the air.

None of us can contradict these prophets. None of us is in any humor to try to contradict them. The war demonstrated the possibility of so many seemingly impossible things, that credulity is now the mark of wisdom when we are talking about what tomorrow may bring forth.

Will "Take to the Woods"

But if these prophets are right; if we are going to see submersible ships as big as the Idaho or New Mexico, and flying monsters rivaling the Pennsylvania or the Arizona, then all I have to say is that if I am alive when such things come about, I am going to feel like the darky who was in the congregation when the colored preachers discoursed on the two roads.

"I tell you, sinners," shouted the preacher, "there are just two roads to take: One of them leads to hell and damnation and the other to everlasting perdition. Which one will you take?"

"Neither one," cried an excited hearer. "Dis-year nigger am agwain to take to the woods!"

When I discuss this question of the probable fighting craft of the future I do so with reservation. I am aware that there are reservations which create. I speak not of the reservations so much discussed in 1920, when the senate was debating the league of nations.

My reservation has indeed to do with a league or an association or an understanding with the other great nations of the world.

"The Best Is Yet to Be"

This applies, however, more to quantity and cost of fighting craft than to type and quality. For we must remember that our generation need hope that the world, and all parts of the world, will become so amenable to reason that it will not be necessary to maintain for some years to come some kind of policeman on the sea. Even if all the great powers are wise enough to make an agreement which will provide for the effective settlement of disputes by international judgment, there will still be needed a sufficient mobile force to execute the decree and to prevent warlike nations from taking advantage of those which reduce their armament.

You will note I say "our" generation. I am proud to belong to that despised class of people sometimes called idealists and sometimes called fools who believe the dream of a world freed from war and the fear of war will one of these days come true. I know that the militarists think that an idealist and a fool are one and inseparable; but I also know that those who put their trust only in what they can see and touch have always scouted and scorned the faith of those who believe that "the best is yet to be."

My reservation being understood, I return to the discussion of the question with which we began.

Navy on Water or in Air?

Are we to look for a navy in the future which will fight in the air rather than on the sea?

A few years ago—indeed until 1914—we thought of a navy in terms of dreadnaughts and cruisers and destroyers and other surface craft. The sailing ship of the line in Nelson's day and the ship of the line in our day prior to the world war differed mainly in that the former used sails and fought at shorter range. It is, of course, true that before 1914 submarines had been built and some naval experts had regard-

ed them as valuable auxiliaries of a powerful fleet. But the older officers, with a few exceptions, looked upon them so purely as auxiliaries that they were treated like red-headed stepchildren in naval administration.

When I became secretary of the navy there were a lot of young men keen about the possibility of the submarine, but naval officers responsible for operations had given undersea craft no independent organization or direction.

In 1914 a civilian secretary of the navy out of civilian faith that new agencies ought to be given every chance to demonstrate their value, decreed a separate organization for submarines under the direction of an admiral.

Creation of American Brains

But none of us even then sensed the tremendous, the almost decisive part, the submarine was to play in the war just ahead of us. We did not know what Germany had up her sleeve. Our foresight did not catch a vision of great undersea ships, able to cruise at long distances, crossing the ocean and sinking vessels in sight of the American coast. Because of this failure it was not until the war was far advanced that the necessary defensive against the U-boat was developed. As the submarine was the creation of American brains, so the antidote to it was conceived in America.

Now, however the argument as to the continuing value of the dreadnaught may end, there can be no doubt that in the next war—if there should be a next war—the submarine will play a most important role. It will be bigger and more powerful, and capable of discharging more torpedoes. But it will never again be the surprise to an unprepared world which it was in this war.

Probably the foremost and most able contender that the day of the dreadnaught is at an end was Admiral Fisher, former first sea lord of Great Britain, who won renown for building the first great "all-big-gun" ship, and who was the innovator behind many important developments in the British navy.

"Scrapped All the Dreadnaughts"

Shortly before his death—which occurred only a few months ago—Lord Fisher, who had retired from active service, told the British public, and as much of the world as cared to listen, that the submarine had scrapped all the dreadnaughts, just as the dreadnaughts drove all prior warcraft into the naval discard.

Sir Percy Scott and other retired officers in Great Britain and America agreed with the late Lord Fisher, Gen. Mitchell—or "Admiral"—an army officer who essays to qualify as a naval expert, has advised congress to spend all the money at its disposal on big fight-ships of the air.

But no responsible naval officers charged with maintaining naval efficiency, have shared these extreme views.

An important question which must be answered before there can be a final settlement of the dispute concerns the probable effectiveness of the airship in attack upon a dreadnaught. What chance had a dreadnaught of being sunk by bombs dropped from above? On this point as yet we have no reliable data.

Fail to Sink Battleship

Last year the navy tried some experiments in order to test the effect of bombs upon a battleship. We used the Indiana, an antiquated craft without value except for some such demonstration purpose. Bombs were dropped upon her from an airplane. They were loaded with heavy explosives, and they did, in some cases, pretty serious damage. But they did not sink her. She took the punishment and remained afloat until other bombs, placed under water, exploded with such force that several seams in the ship's bottom were ripped loose.

This, however, was no test of what would actually happen in a fight between an airplane and a dreadnaught. The Indiana was anchored, and had no antiaircraft guns. She made neither an attempt to escape nor to return the fire of her attackers. She merely lay there while aviators circled above her and practiced dropping bombs on her at their leisure.

In actual warfare the dreadnaught would be steaming full speed, with probably a zig-zag course. She would be turning antiaircraft guns on the attacking plane. It is open to question whether the bomb droppers would make many hits—or any. Even in the case of the stationary

and nonresisting Indiana the percentage of hits was small.

Result May Be Startling

It is this point of what would happen in actual warfare that will be tried out at Hampton roads sometime before next July. It may prove to be an epoch making event, and Hampton roads may establish certain facts which will revolutionize naval warfare as the fight of the Monitor and the Merrimac on that same stretch of water revolutionized it in 1862.

One of my last acts as secretary of the navy was to direct that certain of the German ships which were turned over to us, and which, under the agreed terms, must be destroyed should be used in a series of experiments in which airmen should attempt to destroy them.

The secretary of war joined me in asking the joint board of the army and navy to work out plans by which the experiment should be conducted in a way to truly test whether the aeroplane has put the dreadnaught out of business. The plans were perfected, and the test will be made.

When I had given the order for this test, the newspaper men asked me if there would be any sailors on the dreadnaughts when the tests were made. I answered by saying that in a fair test between the surface craft and the aircraft, I would volunteer myself and guarantee to put a crew on board the ship. "I do not think those who fought the bomber would be doomed to destruction," I said. "They at least would have a sporting chance."

Nobody can predict what the ship of tomorrow will be. We can not foresee the developments of flight or the full possibilities of the submersible. Every new weapon of destruction calls forth its counter-weapon.

Says Wait and See

My own advice would be—if the advice of an "ex" is ever wanted—"Wait until the big experiment is pulled off at Hampton roads before deciding what the ship of the future is to be. And then—in spite of Lord Fisher's cocksureness that the big ship is headed for innocuous desuetude—do not scrap any weapon that sails on the sea, dives under the sea, or flies in the air. All three are safer than dependence on any one alone.

Having discussed this serious and important problem at some length, let me finish this article by relating two stories told me by Lord Fisher at a banquet which was given in my honor by the Methodists of Great Britain. I have never seen these stories anywhere in print.

King Edward had great fondness for Fisher and promoted him to be first sea lord, the summit of every British naval officer's ambition.

"I had not been first lord long," Fisher said to me at this dinner, "when one day King Edward sent for me. Of course I appeared promptly, and, after some talk about naval matters, for the king was keen about the navy, King Edward suddenly said to me:

"My appointment of you as first lord has brought me more unpopularity than any act of mine since I became king."

King "Picks a Winner"

Lord Fisher paused a moment to let me take it in, for he had the talent of an actor as well as of the good storyteller. Naturally I wondered what reply a subject would make to his king who had seemed to regret an honor he had conferred upon him.

"What answer did you make?" was the natural question from a man who cultivates informing curiosity.

"I didn't hesitate a second, and it didn't faze me in the least. I immediately said to the king:

"Your majesty, I congratulate you upon your wisdom in picking a winner."

We were talking about speeches and some good speeches were made at that dinner. Lord Fisher asked me what was the best speech I had ever heard. That was a poser. I had only that week heard half a dozen of the greatest speakers in Great Britain and had hardly finished applauding a remarkable speech by Fisher. I hesitated. He loved to talk—and how entertaining he was—and he continued:

Best He Ever Heard

"The best speech I ever heard was made by an American admiral, who as I understand, did not think he could make a speech. I was at Philadelphia at a big dinner, attended by many big men. I was called upon to speak and gave warm praise to the achievements and standing of the American navy, praising its officers in terms they deserved and expressing the sentiment that the navies of the two great English speaking nations were doing much to strengthen the friend-

ly feeling between the two countries.

"The audience applauded me—and my speech was worth applauding, I can assure you (this with an inimitable smile) and then I sat down. Your admiral Sampson was the ranking officer of your navy present. He did not rise and evidently did not intend to speak until several naval officers by nudges and suggestions conveyed to him the information that he ought to respond to the speech of the British admiral. Finally he rose, looked about him for a period as if not knowing what to say, and then without preface, Sampson made this brief and brilliant speech:

"Well, all I have to say is this: It was a damned fine bird that hatched the American eagle."

And as he told me this Admiral Fisher's eyes fairly beamed with enthusiasm over what, he repeated, was the best afterdinner speech he had ever heard.

(Another article by former Secretary Daniels will be printed next week.)

RHEUMATIC ACHES QUICKLY RELIEVED

THE racking, agonizing rheumatic ache is quickly relieved by an application of Sloan's Liniment. For forty years, folks all over the world have found Sloan's to be the natural enemy of pains and aches. It penetrates without rubbing. You can just tell by its healthy, stimulating odor that it is going to do you good. Keep Sloan's handy for neuralgia, sciatica, lame back, stiff joints, sore muscles, strains and sprains. At all druggists—35c, 70c, \$1.40.

Sloan's Liniment (Pain's enemy)

Makes Sick Skins Well One of Dr. Hobson's Family Remedies. For a clear healthy complexion use freely Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment

Take BEECHAM'S PILLS for Constipation

Isn't it strange what some people put auto licenses on?

Crookedness never pays in the long run. Look at the corkscrew.

The profiteer wonders if his fur coat will last until the next war.

The only wagging tongues that help business now are wagon tongues.

After all, the best way to elevate the masses is to raise children properly.

There must be no more wars. Let the killing be done by the automobiles.

Isn't it funny that the mail robbers never interfere with your monthly bills?

The Chinese have acquired sufficient American speed to start a run on their banks.

If the world is willing, China would like to resign its job of innocent bystander.

The only medium that can read the future for you reliably is the circulating medium.

A woman's reputation lasts about 15 seconds after she leaves a committee meeting first.

It's the horseless age, but as long as mince pie is made there always will be a nightmare.

Unfortunately the plea of guilty by a former bank cashier does not always restore the money.

Every man with a furnace can make the claim that he is the head of an important going concern.

What has become of the old-fashioned family that used to buy a barrel of apples every winter?

Queen Mary denies a story that she ordered a dress made in Berlin. Says it is made out of whole cloth.

China is in financial difficulties which puts that country right in line with the most up-to-date nations.

Sleep is pronounced by a doctor as only a habit. A photograph in the flat above will break the habit.

Education week might try to do something for those persons who open every sentence with "Say, listen!"

Russia is beginning to manifest symptoms of normalcy. It is reported to have seized Chinese territory.

The Swiss may not have a navy, but they have a cliche which the world's navies may soon resemble.

Farm Machinery

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Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

When Man Ate Grass.
M. Marcel Baudouin, who has been examining some human remains, dating from the neolithic epoch (the latest period of the stone age), has presented the Academy of Science with a curious report. The shape of the incisor teeth of two young children of this distant epoch leads him to the conclusion that the present single root teeth of human beings are in reality a development from three germs, and that man is descended from the herbivorous animal with an ancestor possessing 132 dental germs.

Mangroves Destroying Islands.
The island of Aldabra, near Madagascar, is being wiped off the map by the action of the mangroves that grow along the foot of the cliff. They eat their way into the rock in all directions, and into the gaps thus formed the waves force their way.

Accidents at Different Ages.
One of the large casualty companies has prepared a compilation showing the percentage of deaths due to accident at different ages. Out of a total of 713,801 deaths embraced in the compilation, 21.1 per cent were persons from fifteen to twenty-nine years old; 16.1 per cent, thirty to thirty-nine; 12.3 per cent, forty to forty-nine; 8 per cent, fifty to fifty-nine, and 4.7 per cent, sixty to sixty-nine.

His Prehistoric Auto

By FRANK H. WILLIAMS.

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Folks in the seventeen hundred block on Brampton street used to say that it sounded like a blacksmith shop on a busy day when Jim Staples rattled down the street in his flivver to the Johnson home to call on pretty Ruth Johnson.

Folks were about right in the matter at that. Certainly Jim's car looked like a relic of the prehistoric past, and at the sound of its panting, wheezing, coughing approach cats were known to flee in terror and dogs were wont to lift their voices in mournful baying at the moon.

But Jim and Ruth had a good time in the old wreck. On soft spring nights they buzzed downtown to picture shows or to an ice cream parlor, and Sunday afternoons generally found them well out into the country eating the dust of larger and less antique machines.

Perhaps they would still have been sedately and noisily traveling here and there in "Maxine," as Jim called his machine, if it hadn't been for the advent of Henry Ferguson and his Twin Eight Whizz.

Henry was a newcomer in the town. He was some years older than Jim and many times more successful and aggressive. Right away when he saw Ruth he fell for her with a thud which reverberated in gossip at bridge parties and other social gatherings for days. He managed always to be on hand when she was leaving the office for home and he always invited her for a ride to her house.

And, of course, Ruth liked riding in the Whizz because it slipped along as soft as silk and with only a faint purr, which reminded Ruth of the family cat, announcing its happiness as it lay before the open fire on a winter night.

Of course Henry's advent in no way interfered with Jim's regular schedule of calls. He still bounced in his flivver to the Johnson home every Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday night and Sunday afternoon. But there was a difference. Now and then he surprised sly smiles on the faces of the Johnson family as they looked at Maxine. And quite frequently he felt as though he was being compared with Henry much to the latter's benefit and his own discredit.

"I simply can't afford to buy a Whizz car like Ferguson's!" gasped Henry boyishly and rather wrathfully to Ruth one Sunday afternoon.

"Then it would be foolish even to think of doing such a thing," said Ruth emphatically.

Jim felt somewhat cheered up at this.

"Do you—would you—" he began hesitatingly as he gulped a bit.

He looked sideways at Ruth. She was looking at him expectantly, but with an unfathomable look on her face.

"Do you—" began Jim again.

Then he stopped suddenly. A faint purr sounded behind him, and then the Twin Eight Whizz passed him in a cloud of dust. Jim saw Henry turn and tip his hat to Ruth; and then in an incredibly short length of time the Whizz was only a speck far in the distance.

Jim's afternoon was spoiled right there. He writhed as he thought of the sardonic look on Henry's face, and he kicked Maxine's pedals wrathfully as he thought of his financial inability to purchase a Whizz or any other high-priced car.

"What were you going to say?" queried Ruth beside him.

Jim gave a fleeting glance at her, felt his heart bound at the sight of her piquant prettiness and then turned somberly away.

"Nothing!" he ejaculated, and gave Maxine more gas until she sounded like an express train pounding over the great continental divide and rolled and rocked like an ocean liner on a stormy night at sea.

It was on the next Sunday afternoon that Jim had an engagement to call for Ruth at two o'clock at the home of a friend where she was to take dinner. From there Jim was to take her to see another friend who was leaving the city at three o'clock and then the rest of the afternoon they were going to spend riding out in the country. Of course, when so much depended on Maxine she had to get balky. When Jim turned the crank on her Sunday noon she simply wouldn't do her customary shimmy. She stood perfectly still, refused to cough and merely looked cynical.

Jim gave her an extra shot of gas, then cranked again. Nothing doing. Jim took off his coat and put more elbow grease into his task. Still there was nothing doing. Finally, however, when Jim was about ready to call up Ruth and tell her his troubles and suggest that she get a taxi and that he would meet her later, Maxine gave a grunt and began heaving mightily. Jim jumped in and scooted down the street at a speed which might have made even the Twin Eight Whizz sit up and take notice.

As Jim neared the house where he was to meet Ruth he looked at his watch and gasped. It was 2:45! And then as he came in sight of the house his heart sank to his boots. Ruth was just getting in Henry's Whizz. Even as Jim gazed at them the Whizz started down the road.

Jim started in pursuit. Rumpin' down hill he seemed to gain on them.

Then as the Whizz shot up a hill as easy as you please, and as Jim put Maxine into low and labored to make the grade, he nearly lost sight of them. Finally they did pass from view. And when Jim at the top of a hill again caught sight of them he saw Ruth leaving her second friend's house and stepping into the Whizz again. So Henry was going to take Ruth riding this afternoon!

As this thought came to Jim he saw red.

"Confound this fool car anyhow!" cried Jim.

He brought Maxine to a wheezing halt. Then he ran to the side of the road which ran along a cliff overlooking a rocky river some distance below and looked down.

"This crazy thing isn't worth the powder to blow it up!" cried Jim to himself. "I can't sell it. I can't give it away. I'd be a lot better walking than trailing around in it."

Quickly he turned back to Maxine and then pushed her toward the brink of the cliff.

"Over you go, Maxine!" cried Jim. He gave Maxine a shove. She rocked to the edge of the cliff, hesitated and then plunged over with a horrible scraping and final crash.

Jim looked down at the wreck of Maxine a bit scornfully, then gazed toward Ruth. To his astonishment he saw that Ruth had left the Whizz and was running up the hill toward him. Henry seemed to shout at her and started to turn the Whizz toward her. Then Ruth replied to Henry, and after a moment's hesitation the Whizz started down the road in the other direction and was soon lost to sight.

Jim's heart bounded upward as he saw Ruth toiling toward him. He ran down to her.

"Oh, Jim," she cried, "you aren't hurt, are you?"

"Of course not!" exclaimed Jim.

And then he took Ruth in his arms and kissed her.

"Ruth," he said, "I haven't any car at all now—not even old Maxine. And you know I can't afford anything like a Whizz, but you will marry me, won't you?"

"Of course, Jim," said Ruth looking at him with starry eyes.

"But why didn't you ever say you would before?" demanded Jim. "You had me so worried about Henry and his Whizz."

"Of course, I did," said Ruth. "Don't you see, Jim, I couldn't say I'd marry you till you asked and I thought, maybe, Henry might make you ask. You know you never really did ask me before!"

For a moment Jim looked peeved, then he laughed.

"Good old Whizz!" he said.

DEADLY FOES OF HUMANITY

Dreaded Bacilli That Can Only Be Perceived by the Most Powerful Microscopes.

The poison of the anthrax microbe is so deadly that a rabbit can be killed by an injection of one half-millionth of its body weight, we were told in an article on the revelations of the microscope, in the American Boy. This bacillus was the first one to be discovered by the microscope. So small that 150,000,000 might be placed on a postage stamp, it cost France millions of francs every year in the flocks and herds of sheep, cattle and horses. It was Pasteur, that great scientist whose benefits to mankind can never be calculated, who discovered the vaccine that saved France vast sums of money and served to demonstrate the (then) new theory of inoculation.

A Japanese scientist, Kitasato, was the first to make a culture of the demon bacillus, tetanus or lockjaw. This microbe is so small that more than 1,000 of them could be spread on the dot of an "i." And yet it is so deadly that the three-hundredth part of a grain will kill a man. A drop injected into the veins of an elephant would give it convulsions and stop the beating of its immense heart. The tuberculous bacillus is, however, the most deadly of all microbes and the mouth of a consumptive may send death to hundreds of persons. Because of someone's carelessness untold millions have died from the white plague, caused by a graceful, slender and dandified germ, invisible except to powerful microscopes.

Need for Self-Confidence.
The sovereign badge of men of power is courage and sublime self-confidence.

The trouble with most of us is that we do not demand half enough of ourselves. Our resolutions are weak, of a milk-and-water, wishy-washy constituency. There is not enough vigor, not enough iron in them. There is not enough lime in our backbone, not enough vim in our blood, not enough hope, enthusiasm and expectancy in our mental outlook.

Did you ever think that the reason why you do not get on faster is because you do not vigorously resolve to do so?

No matter how the present may seem to contradict its possibility, we should look for brightness, for good cheer, for the success of our plans. The only way to attain a thing is to work for it, to look forward to it, to struggle toward it with all the wisdom and energy we can muster.—Orison Swett Marsden in Chicago Daily News.

Absorbing Occupation.
"Can't you get me a government job?" asked the willing worker.
"I'd like to," answered Senator Sorghum. "But a man in government employ has to work so hard nowadays that you wouldn't have time to be any help in my political campaigns."

LIVE STOCK NEWS

PUREBRED HOGS ARE BETTER

Much to Be Learned Concerning Relative Merits of Scrub and Crossbred Animals.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Although there is a higher percentage of purebred hogs in the country than of any other class of live stock, there is still much room for improvement. And there is much to be known concerning the relative merits of scrubs, crossbreds and purebreds. To make some of the points clearer, the animal husbandry division of the United States Department of Agriculture, is starting a breeding and feeding experiment that will contrast the results of using scrub, crossbred and purebred boars on scrub and crossbred sows. If appropriations provide sufficient money



Purebred Duroc-Jersey Boar.

it may be that the effect of using crossbred and scrub boars on purebred sows will be studied.

Ten crossbred sows, of various breed mixtures, and ten scrub sows of the razor-back kind will be used. Half of each of those groups will be bred to a crossbred, and half of the other group will be bred to a scrub. This same scheme of breeding will be carried on from generation to generation. Some of the offspring will be fed out and some of them will be kept for breeding before being fed out. Shoats from the different lots will be put in feed lots together and fed alike, so that a fair comparison can be made. Some of these scrubs and crossbreds will be compared in feeding trials with purebreds raised on the department's experimental farm at Beltsville, Md. Some will be put into different experimental lots on various feeds.

Nearly everybody thinks the purebred is superior to the scrub, but there is a disagreement among farmers about the merits of purebred and crossbred feeders. The department hopes that in due time its experiments will give results that will answer any doubts.

SAFEST RATION FOR STEER

Silage, Together With Cottonseed or Oil Meal, and Either Clover or Alfalfa.

The safest steer ration for a man who has silage is to feed 40 or 50 pounds of silage per steer daily, together with about 3 pounds of cottonseed meal or oil meal and 2 or 3 pounds of hay, preferably clover or alfalfa. Cottonseed cake generally contains more protein than oil meal, but the protein in oil meal is of higher quality, and ordinarily we would be willing to pay \$5 or \$6 a ton more for oil meal than for cottonseed meal. The question of feeding corn to steers depends to a considerable extent on the future action of the corn and cattle market. Probably it will be just as well to feed four or five pounds of corn to the average steer daily during the last month or two of the feeding period.

BETTER SHEEP IN KENTUCKY

Breeders Improving Their Flocks by Use of Purebred Rams—Sires Recently Bought.

In several Kentucky counties where sheep raising is one of the major farm projects sheep breeders are improving their flocks on an extensive scale, according to the United States Department of Agriculture. One of the outstanding developments is that purebred rams are being widely used. This indicates the increased interest apparent in many sections of the country in the improvement of the home flock by the use of better sires. Recently a special "better-sire" sale was held at Louisville, where 250 purebred rams of Hampshire, Shropshire, and Southdown breeding were sold and distributed in flocks throughout the state.

SUNSHINE INSIDE HOGHOUSE

Excellent Plan to Use Wire Gates and Partitions—Keeps Building More Sanitary.

In order to get the most value of the sunshine inside the hoghouse it is an excellent plan to use wire gates and partitions between the pens. This will allow the sun to get through and afford better reflection of the sunshine. This allows the floors to dry out and keeps the building more sanitary.

POULTRY

CRATES FOR PRIZE WINNERS

Proper Care Is of Big Importance in Arranging and Handling Exhibition Coops.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Not infrequently improperly built and unsuitable coops have resulted in accidents and damage to the fowl in transit, or have presented the birds in such objectionable surroundings that they have been neither pleasing to the general spectator nor to the judge.

Where fowls are shipped by express, in order to have them reach their destination in the best possible condition, they should be transported in special shipping coops, which should be substantially built and able to withstand rough handling. Such a coop may be made from waste lumber salvaged from dry-goods boxes or second-hand half-inch material. Boards more than one-half inch thick should not be used, as they make the coop too heavy and the express charges excessive. The coop should be nailed together with the supports of the slats or cover on the top, which should be put on with screws or hinges and hooks, so that it may be easily opened. This is important, as the top or cover must be opened each time the coop is used, and if put on with nails it is soon broken and the coop spoiled.

There are standard sizes of coops which commonly are used for shipping poultry, the dimensions of these containers varying according to the number of fowl to be transported. The following dimensions should be used in constructing the coop: For one hen or cock, 12 inches wide, 18 inches long, and 24 inches high; for two hens or one hen and cock, 12 inches wide, 24 inches long, and 24 inches high. In preparing for shipment, a small quantity of hay, straw, or dry shavings should be placed in the bottom of the coop to absorb moisture, and two cups or cans should be provided—one for feed and one for water. The cups should be fastened securely to the side walls in opposite corners.

Special exhibition coops should be used by poultry-club members in exhibiting fowls at county and school fairs or other exhibitions, or by adult showmen in displaying their champion poultry. Such coops should not be used for shipping poultry, but may be



An Attractive Show Ring Coop Helps Wonderfully in Displaying Fowls.

employed to take the birds to the show, if carried by wagon or motor car. The floor should be solid and the framework of wooden strips, 2 inches wide and 1½ inches thick. The top, back and sides may be covered with lath, wire netting, or any kind of thin, strong cloth. The front should be of 2-inch wire netting. If it is impossible to obtain netting, however, laths may be used, but the strips should be placed about 2½ inches apart, to afford as much opportunity as possible to see the birds. The coop should be made in the form of a 2-foot cube, and will accommodate one mature bird or a pair of chickens. If more than this are to be exhibited together the coop should be made larger in proportion to the number of fowls it is to accommodate.

Every poultry-club member or other fowl fancier, who intends to exhibit birds, should construct one or more exhibition coops of this type, according to the number of specimens he intends to exhibit. Birds can be trained and conditioned in these coops before the exhibition, and after becoming accustomed to them they will appear to better advantage when being judged.

Furthermore, when birds are shown in coops of this kind that are uniform in size and type, not only is the appearance of the showroom improved, but the individual exhibit is more attractive. Training and exhibiting some of the best specimens of both old and young birds every fall is an interesting and important part of boys' poultry-club work.

GRIT IS MOST ESSENTIAL

Many poultry raisers gradually begin to slight the importance of grit. Lack of grit means poor digestion and impaired health. Regular poultry grit should be kept before the fowls in boxes or hoppers at all times. In addition, a load of gravel near the chickens' home would improve the health and increase the egg yield on many a farm.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
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LESSON FOR FEBRUARY 5

ELIJAH TAKEN UP INTO HEAVEN

LESSON TEXT.—II Kings, 2:1-5.
GOLDEN TEXT.—Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life.—Rev. 2:10.

REFERENCE MATERIAL.—Mark 9:2-8; II Tim. 4:1-3.

PRIMARY TOPIC.—God Takes Elijah to Heaven.

JUNIOR TOPIC.—Elijah Taken Up Into Heaven.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC.—Elijah's Championed.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S AND ADULT TOPIC.—Divine Approval of Faithful Service.

I. God Reveals to Elijah His Approaching Rapture (v. 1).

It was made known to Elijah that he was to go to heaven by a whirlwind. There is a striking correspondence between his life and his home-going. Much of his life was characterized with the rush of the storm, so God chose to take him home to himself in the whirlwind. As a reward for his faithfulness, God lifted the prophet over death, into heaven. Elijah did not choose the time of his home-going, but was ready.

II. Elijah's Closing Ministry (vv. 2-5).

Knowing that the time of his home-going was near, he did not change his manner or method of life, but thoughtfully and calmly pursued his customary duties.

1. Visits the schools of the prophets (vv. 2-3). At the Lord's direction he went to give his farewell counsels to the young students whom he had been training and upon whom the future of the nation politically and religiously so largely depended. He made regular rounds in visitation and instruction. Schools were located at Gilgal, Bethel and Jericho. His educational work shows him to have been not merely an iconoclast, but a statesman of a high order.

2. Trains Elisha to be his successor (vv. 2-8). There was a real friendship between Elijah and Elisha, though the one was old and the other young. Elisha came into the life of Elijah in the field when Elijah called him from the plow (I Kings 19:19-21). Elisha clung to his master to the very last in spite of three urgent requests for him to remain behind. These tests were somewhat like those of the Master with Peter (John 21:15-17). The great object was to get him ready to take up the work which Elijah was to lay down. The order of progress of the journey indicates, says Scofield, "the experience of every child of God who enters into a vital experience of God's best. That walk began at Gilgal. The typical significance of Gilgal cannot be mistaken by any reader of Joshua. Gilgal was the place where a redeemed people rolled away the reproach of Egypt (Josh. 5:1-11)."

"The next stage was Bethel—house of God—the place of vision, of spiritual insight, for Bethel was the place where Jehovah gave Jacob the great ladder vision (Gen. 28:1-19). He must go on from Bethel to Jordan. Jordan stands for the New Testament truth, crucified with Christ. There, on the resurrection side of Jordan, the gift of power awaited the prophet."

III. Elijah's Rapture (vv. 9-11).

1. Elisha's request of Elijah (v. 9). The walk of Elisha with Elijah from Gilgal to Jordan has prepared him for the final question of Elijah before his rapture. Elijah now knew that it was safe to allow Elisha to choose for himself. Elisha made a noble request—did not ask for riches, honor or position. He supremely desired the qualifications which would enable him to worthily succeed Elijah. Curiously enough, however, Elisha performed twice as many miracles as Elijah.

2. The condition of receiving was steadfastness and perseverance (v. 10). He must have faith in the invisible life in order to have power for public ministry.

3. Elijah's rapture (v. 11). It seems that he went to heaven in a chariot of fire enveloped by the whirlwind. Elijah underwent that change which all believers shall experience at the appearing of Christ (I Cor. 15:51, 52).

IV. The Spirit of Elijah Upon Elisha (vv. 12-15).

1. Elisha's cry (v. 12). He cried after Elijah, "The chariot of Israel and the horsemen thereof!" This shows the value of a godly man to his country. It implies that Elijah was the true national defense. Godliness and character are more important than armies and navies.

2. Elisha uses the power (vv. 13, 14). He had faith to put the power to test.

3. The spirit of Elijah on Elisha (v. 15). This was confirmed by the sons of the prophets.

A Prophecy of Christ.

And the angel of the Lord protested unto Joshua, saying, Hear now, O Joshua the high priest, thou, and thy fellows that sit before thee: for, behold, I will bring forth my servant the branch. In that day, saith the Lord of hosts, shall ye call every man his neighbor under the vine and under the fig tree.—Zechariah 3:6-10.

Suffering.

There is no suffering in the world, but ultimately comes to be endured by God.—A. T. Quiller Couch.

John Gets His Last Chance

By WINIFRED DUNBAR

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The telephone was jangling discordantly and Cleave was conscious of an acute presentiment of disaster as he took down the receiver.

"You wife . . . accident . . ." he heard a voice saying. "Thrown from the buggy . . . bend in the road . . . unconscious and grave fears . . . come home at once."

Cleave hung the receiver up and sat staring moodily at the papers upon his desk. It seemed like fate, this accident, for he had not expected to see Mary again for months, if ever.

They had been married two years, and had no child. If one had come things might have been different—they might not have quarreled so perpetually.

How she had loved him before their marriage, thought Cleave, as he sat at his desk. Then she had striven at first to make him happy! And he, too, had tried hard to be good to her, for Mary was very lovable and sweet. But at last they had both given up in despair. Cleave would always remember the words she had said to him that night, three months before:

"I can forgive you, John, and love you, but the memory of these two unhappy years must always be with me. I can never be quite the same again."

And after that everything had seemed hopeless. Things had gone from bad to worse. And finally they had decided that Mary should go back to her mother, to spend the summer with her. There was to be no scandal. Mary had been on her way to the station when the accident happened.

Suddenly there swept over him a fuller realization than had ever before come to him of his selfishness. If he could only have one chance more!

An hour's run and he was treading the streets of the country village in which he lived. He saw his home; an automobile was standing before the door. He rushed in. The doctor and a nurse, hastily summoned, were in the hall. When the doctor had finished speaking, and the nurse had sped up the stairs, he turned to him.

"Your wife has had a very serious accident, Mr. Cleave," he said. "She was thrown out of the buggy when the horse swerved, and sustained a fracture of the skull. There is no immediate danger, I am happy to say. She may recover consciousness at any time. But we fear some brain injury."

All through that afternoon John Cleave sat at his wife's bedside, staring into the wide-open eyes that saw nothing. She lay in a stupor.

It was not until the third afternoon that consciousness returned.

It was about three o'clock in the afternoon when she stirred and spoke. She smiled at him, and the smile was like that which she had worn upon their wedding morning.

"Dearest—where am I?" she asked.

"At home," said John, thrilling at the faint clasp of her fingers. "At home, never to go away again."

"She spoke to you, you say?" inquired the doctor of John that evening. "She knew you and spoke and seemed rational?"

"Absolutely rational," answered John Cleave, and turned away. He went into his room and on his knees thanked God for the chance that was to be his. His prayer was answered.

"How long have we been married, John?" Mary asked next day. "It seems such a long time, somehow, and yet I know that it can't really be an entire year as that calendar on the wall seems to show."

John looked at the calendar. It was an old one of the preceding year.

"It is June," said Mary, "and we were married in June. Is it a whole year, dearest?"

John dared not tell her that it was two years.

"Dearest," she whispered, presently. "Put your arms round me and let me tell you something. Do you know, all the time I was lying here this morning, I have been thinking how unkind I have been to you, and how unhappy I have made you. I want you to forgive me, John. And I believe you can forgive me, because the memories of this year of our marriage have been so dear."

"It is you who must forgive me, dearest," said John, humbly.

That night the doctor explained the situation to him.

"Your wife," he said, "is on the high road to recovery. Her mind is as sound as it has ever been. The brain trouble which I anticipated amounts simply to this: The whole of the past year has slipped out of her memory. Has she had any great trouble that could account for this?"

"Yes," answered John, humbly, and the doctor shot a keen glance at him.

"Then that is the explanation," he said. "Her mind was troubled; she wishes to forget the episode, whatever it was. It is necessary for her to forget it in order that she may get well. Are you prepared to let her go through life with no memory of that one year?"

"Indeed, I am," said Cleave, "especially since you think it is for the best."

"You have a very charming wife," Mr. Cleave, he added. "Guard her and care for her—and let the past bury its dead."

And John, kneeling at Mary's bedside, thanked God that his chance had come, and renewed his vows, never more to be broken.

CLASSIFIED ADS

WANTED

Standing timber, large or small tracts, chestnut, oak and pine. State particulars.
Address S, Gazette Office.

WANTED

Position on farm by experienced farmer, capable of managing if desired. Married, references, one child. Give full particulars in first letter.
E. P. Lentz,
Wolfsburg, Pa.

Feb. 3 *

Blatchfords Calf Meal for sale at Lysinger's Mill.
Jan. 27—Feb. 3

STALLION FOR SALE

Will sell my black, imported stallion.
C. U. Claycomb,
Osterburg, Pa., Rt. 1.
Dec. 30—Feb. 3.

FARM FOR RENT

Farm containing 180 acres, 5 miles west of Schellburg, 2 1-2 miles off Lincoln Highway. Farm in good state of cultivation, good orchard of all kinds of fruit, good buildings of all kinds. 7 miles from good market. Write or inquire of
W. H. Deaner,
Schellburg, Pa.

Feb. 3—24.

For Sale:—Three story brick house, brick stable, two lots, the property of Mrs. Albert E. Fyan, 138 East Pitt Street, Bedford, Pa., a most desirable location on Lincoln Highway. Lots 120 by 240 feet. House in excellent condition, with all modern conveniences. House perpetually insured.

For terms—Apply to Rush C. Litzinger, Richelieu Building, Bedford, Pa.
Jan. 27, Feb. 17.

Big Vein Georges Creek Coal at \$6.50 per ton delivered.
Davidson Bros.
Feb. 3—10.

Hemstitching and Picotting attachment; fits any sewing machine; easily adjusted, price \$2. Personal checks 10c extra. Marsh Brothers, Wilmington, Ohio.
Jan. 27—Feb. 10 *

Young men, women over 17, desiring government positions, \$130 monthly, write for free lists of positions now open, R. Terry, (former Civil Service Examiner) 799 Continental Bldg., Washington, D. C.
Feb. 3 *

Just unloaded car of Old Process Oil Meal.
Lysinger's Mill.
Jan. 27—Feb. 3

FOR SALE

20 acre mild climate Maryland farm, 10 acres under cultivation, balance in timber. Buildings excellent condition. Young orchard. Price \$1,000. Write for 1922 catalog.
J. A. Jones,
Salisbury, Md.

Just unloaded car of 43% cotton Seed Meal.
Lysinger's Mill.
Jan. 27—Feb. 3.

MEETING NOTICE

The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of THE HUNTINGDON AND BROAD TOP MOUNTAIN RAILROAD AND COAL COMPANY will be held at the office of the Company, 39 S. 10th St., Philadelphia on Tuesday, February 7th, 1922, at 12 o'clock Noon, when an election will be held for Directors for the ensuing year.

J. D. Cormley,
Secretary.

Jan. 13—20—27 Feb. 3.

ESTRAY NOTICE

A two-year old heifer, brown and white spotted came to the home of Andy Eichelberger at Langdonale, owner may have same by paying cost of publication and keeping.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY

Man with \$1000 in Bedford and other Pennsylvania Counties can get exclusive county rights for patented article of merit that will make him an income of \$450 per month.

Address K.
Care of Bedford Gazette.

Jan. 20—27—Feb. 3 *

Got George in Wrong.
Little Ethel, whose big brother, George, was her teacher's beau, walked proudly to the desk with her examples worked neatly. The teacher, after looking them over, said "Ethel, I don't like your methods." "Well, then," said Ethel, "I'll tell my brother, George. He wrote them for me."

An Open Letter on C. of C. Doings

(Continued from First Page)

who can verify the truthfulness of the statement.

Farm products, except where they pass through the hands of a few profiteers, are down 50 to 60 per cent. Wages are down, in fact, most of the laborers of our town are out of a job. Then why should the prices on manufactured articles still be soaring? Every man in business has a perfect right to a fair profit but when it comes to paying from 50 to 300 per cent. were manufacturing profits it is asking too much.

Now, Mr. Editor, it seems to me that if this organization were to take up such questions as these it would be doing a greater service for the town than it is doing by trying to beautify the burial place for those who are taxed to death to pay their expenses.

I remain, just

A Plain Citizen.

IN MEMORY OF

KATHRYN RUTH CLAYCOMB

Triple S. Society Adopts Resolutions or Respect

Whereas, God in His infinite love and wisdom has taken from our midst the beloved member, Kathryn Ruth Claycomb, and has said to her pure spirit "Come up higher", therefore be it

Resolved: that in the death of Kathryn Ruth Claycomb the Triple S. Society has sustained an irreparable loss, in that she was one of the most faithful members, and earnest in the work of the Society. Be it further

Resolved: that we shall miss the happy face and bright, winsome ways of our friend, Ruth; but we realize this is only another instance where the Master walked in His garden and gathered the fairest flowers to transplant in His upper and better kingdom. Further be it

Resolved: That we will, through faith in our Savior, try to emulate the beautiful example of our departed friend, so that we may see her in the glorious beyond

Resolved: That we tender our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved parents; and that a copy of these resolutions be sent them. And be it further

Resolved: That these resolutions be published in the County papers and a copy be spread on the pages of our Triple S record book as a memorial to Kathryn Ruth Claycomb.

Triple S. Society.

Mrs. J. A. Borger,

Mrs. Geo. Hengst,

Mary Beckley,

Committee

THE WILLOWS

Miss Selene Foreman spent the week-end with relatives and friends in Everett.

Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Ritchey and son, Carl, of Cypher, were callers at the home of M. H. Ritchey and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Baker and son, Clyde, spent Sunday with Mrs. John Gochmour.

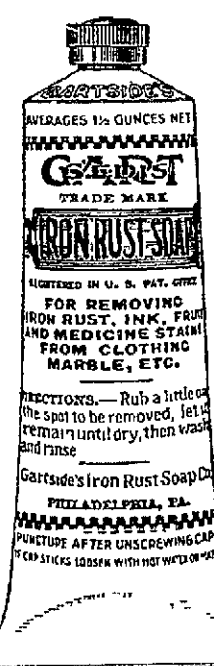
Mrs. E. W. Hurley, of Oakmont, visited her sister, Mrs. M. H. Ritchey.

Mr. W. H. Rice, of Clearville 2, and daughter, Miss Edna, of Everett, Pauline Barr, Miriam and Phyllis Amick, of Bedford were Bedford visitors at the home of Mrs. M. J. Amick.

Cheer-up.

ROSS & SPRUE

General Agent for
Gartside's Iron Rust Soap



FRIENDS COVE

LUTHERAN PASTORATE

Rev. J. A. Brosius, Pastor.
Services for Sunday, February 5.
Bald Hill: 10 a. m.; Rainsburg, 3 p. m., St. Mark's: Class in Catechism 6.45 regular service 7.30 p. m.

W. C. T. U. ACTIVITIES

A most interesting meeting of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union was held at the home of Mrs. Lillie D. Hartley on Thursday afternoon January 19.

Among other practical plans for progressive local work, action was unanimous that Enforcement of the Cigarette Law be stressed by the organization together with Educational effort among the youth of our Community.

That all persons may be informed concerning the latest Anti-Cigarette Law of Pennsylvania the text of Act 321 is given below:

THE ANTI-CIGARETTE LAW OF PENNSYLVANIA ACT 321

Prohibiting the furnishing, by gift, sale or otherwise of Cigarettes or Cigarette Paper to minors; requiring minors to divulge where and from whom Cigarettes or Cigarette Paper have been obtained, and providing penalties for violation of this Act.

Section 1. Be it enacted, etc., That any person who shall furnish to any minor by gift, sale or otherwise, any cigarettes or cigarette paper, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon being convicted thereof upon the first offense before any alderman, magistrate or justice of the peace, shall be sentenced to pay a fine of twenty-five dollars (\$25); and in default of the payment thereof shall be committed to an imprisonment in the county jail of the proper county for a period not exceeding thirty (30) days; and upon being convicted thereof of a second offense before any alderman, magistrate or justice of the peace, shall be fined the sum of one hundred dollars (\$100); and upon the third offense shall be duly held for trial in the court of quarter sessions of the proper county and upon conviction thereof shall be sentenced to pay a fine of not less than one hundred dollars (\$100) nor more than three hundred dollars (\$300), or to undergo an imprisonment not exceeding one (1) year or both.

Section 2. Any minor being in possession of a cigarette or of cigarette paper and being by any police officer, constable, juvenile court officer, truant officer, or teacher in any school, asked where and from whom such cigarette or cigarette paper was obtained who shall refuse to furnish such information, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction thereof, before any alderman, magistrate, or justice of the peace, such minor, being of the age of sixteen years or upward, shall be sentenced to pay a fine not exceeding five dollars, or undergo an imprisonment in the jail of the proper county not exceeding five days, or both. If such minor shall be under the age of sixteen years, he or she shall be certified by such alderman, magistrate, or justice of the juvenile court of the county, for such action as to said court shall seem proper.

Approved—The 17th day of May, A. D., 1921.

WM. C. SPROUL.

Prizes for Essays on the "Evil Effects of the Cigarette" will be given pupils of the fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth Grades of the Bedford schools as follows:

\$2—for First and \$1—for Second Prize in Each Grade the Essays to be completed by February 22nd.

With the co-operation of parents, officials, teachers and interested friends much can be done to stay the dangerous education resulting from the poisonous cigarette in its work upon the very young.

What more important work in the interest of Child Welfare?

A Roosevelt Saying

"If you possess such an unhappy nature as to make you refuse to lay up a little because you cannot lay up a great deal, then you will never lay up anything."

On our Savings Accounts we will accept small as well as larger deposits at any time and pay 3 per cent. per annum compounded four times a year.

Hartley Banking Co.

BEDFORD, PA.

50 Years in Business 50

Thousands of weak, run-down men and women have reported astonishing gains in weight from the use of Tanlac. Ed. D. Heckerman.



Nudges

Barney Sims is in bad with his wife, who told him something about one of the neighbor women and told him to say nothing about it. Barney forgot and told it and in some way it got to the neighbor woman and when Barney got home it got back to him.

Did you ever notice that Paw's brother is never liked by the old maids who are kin to ma? This is the case in one or more families in Chaneyville.

The Assistant Constable arrested Bub Smothers, the Punkinville grocer, last week on the charge of profiteering. Bub was brought before Judge Grosup for trial and pleaded not guilty, and was acquitted on his own testimony when he told how the women came in and started an argument with him on the League of Nations and caused him to let several good customers get away without being waited upon; and he put the price up on what she bought to make up for what he lost on the others.

Zero Bantum says when they were married his wife would say when a question came up in which both were concerned, "Well, whatever you say." Now she decides everything. He says he believes this woman suffrage is going to prove a great curse to the liberal minded men of this country.

Bill Hellwanger has not had his name in the Pumpkinville Bugle since last fall when he whipped the editor for beating him out of a half a pound in the weight in writing up an account of his big turnip. This is very humiliating to him. It is believed the editor has boycotted Bill.

For several years now Miss Petunia Beeler has been old enough to marry but she never has.

Tim Tew, who is considered about the silliest single man in town wore long curls and sat in his mothers lap until he was nineteen years old.

Those who marry for love do not feel the disappointment any worse than those who marry for money.

Marriage completely changes a woman's life. Yet even after she becomes a Mrs. things may go amiss.

There is room at the top even for a fellow who loves a girl from the bottom of his heart.

The profiteer is the last man in the world to give himself away.

Many a man who goes into the milk business can barely keep his head above water.

All bakers retire from business when they no longer knead the dough.

The automobile indulges in a "blowout" when it gets tired, just the same as a man.

A boy told a girl on West Pitt that she was the first girl he ever loved. She told him that most girls didn't like beginners but she would try him for a while.

When your husband elopes with another woman send a telegram of condolence to the other woman

One of the most humiliating experiences of a man's life is to be run over by a jitney after dodging big limosines for years.

Can any one explain why the waves lash the beach when they hug the shore?

"Whose shirt is this, Mary?" "Why its yours, John." "No it isn't, All the buttons are on it."

DUNNING'S CREEK CHARGE

February 5. Fishertown, 10 a. m.; catechising 11 a. m.; St. Paul's: 2 p. m.; catechising at 3 p. m.

Bees as Weather Guides.

Bees are good weather guides, being sluggish and inactive in the morning if the day is going to be wet, and active and lively if it is going to turn our bright and fine.

When Grandma Was a Girl

By DOROTHY WHITCOMB

Copyright, 1921, Western Newspaper Union.

Grandmother Penderby was one of those sweet-faced, silvery haired old ladies who seems to have stepped straight out of the pages of some Seventeenth century novel. She ruled by love, but unquestionably, in the old house at Lynbrook.

Nobody would ever have dreamed of disobeying or thwarting Grandmother Penderby. Even "Squire" Penderby, hot-headed and impetuous as he was, had never done that.

That was why the quarrel between Mildred, the old lady's granddaughter, and her fiancé, Will Hurlbut, was made up so quickly.

"Quarreled? Did you say you and Will had quarreled, Mildred?" exclaimed her grandmother that evening, when she had succeeded in forcing an explanation of her grandchild's tear-stained face and dejected spirits. "How can a girl quarrel with the man she is engaged to marry?"

"Because I have found out that he is false," sobbed Mildred, unhappily. "He—he—he didn't love me; he has never cared for me at all."

"He cared for you enough to offer you his hand and name, Mildred," replied her grandmother.

The old lady's cheeks had suddenly grown scarlet. "From the day when I accepted Mr. Penderby," she said, "my will was his will and his wishes were mine, and I placed the most implicit trust in him."

So the quarrel ended, because that evening, when Will came back in a penitent mood, Grandma Penderby led him straight into Mildred's boudoir, and made Mildred put her hand in Will's, and then wisely went out and left them together. And ten minutes later, when they appeared before her, as she sat in her chair, knitting, the faces of both were radiant.

A week before their marriage Grandmother Penderby, who had been rummaging in what she called her private store room, appeared before Mildred and Will, flushed and triumphant. In her arms she bore a heavy, old-fashioned writing desk.

"This is to be one of my wedding presents to you children," she said. "And don't turn up your noses at it, either of you, because my mother thought enough of it to give it to me when I was engaged."

Mildred had often seen the little desk, but instinctively she had refrained from tampering with it. She knew that grandmother valued it highly. When she opened it it was empty, and only the faint odor of dead rose leaves betrayed the fact that it had contained anything but dust.

"Well keep—what shall we keep in it, Will?" Mildred asked.

"Our love letters," responded Will, promptly.

And then a curious thing happened. The whole front of the desk flew open, revealing a single sheet of paper, covered with faded writing. Will looked at it and then snatched it up and began reading.

"But I must read it," he exclaimed. "Look at this signature—it is that of my grandfather, Ebenezer Hurlbut. It may be some long-lost will."

But it was no will. It was a letter addressed to Grandmother Penderby, and it ran as follows:

"My Dearest Own Elizabeth:

"Your cruel words to me today, though they have sorely wounded me, cannot quench the passion for you that burns in my bosom. So, since you have said that this unhappy misunderstanding of ours must end our engagement, since you have forbid me to approach the shrine and altar of my devotion, I shall place this within your mother's writing desk, hoping that some impulse will draw you hither, to open the little drawer you once showed me, and to find this outpouring of my soul. Elizabeth, you cannot mean that we must part for ever, that you will bestow your priceless self upon that dullard, Nat Penderby, for when your marriage bells ring out my life will become unbearable to me and I shall end this wretched existence. Without you, life will become impossible."

"Till time shall end, thine."

"EBENEZER HURLBUT."

"Jan. 24, 1857."

Will Hurlbut folded up the paper and looked at Mildred. Her eyes were moist and her lips were quivering.

"It must have lain there unnoticed these fifty years and more," she said. "We must not let her know, now."

"No," answered Will, and, tearing the paper into strips, he let them flutter slowly out of the open window.

"Will," said Mildred, presently, "do you remember the date of your grandfather's marriage?"

"It was in the spring of 1858, I think—it must have been, because my father was born that Christmas."

"And grandmother was married in the summer of 1857. It didn't last long, this desperate passion, Will? But dearest, do you know what grandmother told me once—it was just after our stupid quarrel? That when she was young no girl ever dreamed of quarreling with the man she was engaged to marry?"

Will laughed as he kissed her. "Oh well, I guess that human nature was pretty much the same in those times as it is nowadays," he said. "But, Mildred, dearest—"

"Will?"

"Think how lucky it is for us she didn't marry your grandfather. Because that would have made us cousins—and marriage between cousins is impossible in this state."

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THE POWER BEHIND THE BLOC

An observer looking about for the most powerful political figure in the United States at present would have to pass over the President, who has been defied by Congress, and also the old-time party leaders within Congress, who have been defied by the agricultural bloc. He would have to pass over the bloc itself, for it has been doing a number of things it didn't want to do, and search for the organization or the man who has been dictating to these Middle Western Representatives and Senators who hold the balance of legislative power. The organization is not hard to find. It is the American Farm Bureau Federation, and James R. Howard is its President.

Two years ago Mr. Howard was a farmer in Iowa—a dirt farmer though he had a college degree. Now he sits in Washington and tells the Administration where it gets off. Behind his words is the grim conviction of several millions of men who have had an unusual run of hard luck lately that the Government has never paid enough attention to agriculture and that when favors are being distributed in the future the farmer will realize on a few campaign promises or know the reason why. The disconcerting phase of the matter is the absolute sincerity of Mr. Howard and his followers and the absence of radicalism in their platform. They are content with the economic system as it stands, but they want the business overhead reduced and a voice in decisions as well as a larger share in returns. Seemingly they do not realize how revolutionary all this must appear to the Old Guard. Wall Street has always had the dominant bloc at Washington. Can the tradition be shaken? There are no institutions tottering to a fall but there are changes impending.

PERILS TO AVOID

IN THE GARAGE

As a precaution against suffocation by the exhaust gases of motor cars, the New York State Commissioner of Health has issued the following advice:

1. Always open the garage door before starting the engine.
2. Do not allow the engine to run for any length of time in a closed garage.
3. Do not work the exhaust of a running automobile engine.
4. Special precautions as to ventilation are necessary when in garage pits.
5. When the exhaust is used for heating a closed car the system must be free from leaks.

WHITE AND COLORED FARMERS IN THE U. S.

According to a report of the Fourteenth (1920) Census recently issued, of the 6,448,366 farmers in the United States in 1920 5,498,359 were white and 950,007 were colored, while in 1910 out of a total of 6,361,502 farmers 5,440,619 were white and 920,883 were colored. White farmers thus represented 85.3 per cent of all farmers in 1920, as compared with 85.5 per cent, or practically the same proportion, in 1910.

Between 1910 and 1920 the number of white farmers increased 57,740, or 1.1 per cent., and the number of colored farmers, 29,124, or 3.2 per cent.,

The 950,007 colored farmers in 1920 comprised 926,257 negroes, 16,213 Indians, 6,899 Japanese and 638 Chinese. The corresponding figures for 1910 were 893,370 negroes, 24,251 Indians, 4,502 Japanese and 760 Chinese.

FLASHLESS GUNPOWDER

Flashless gunpowder is one of the recent developments of the United States Ordnance Department.

Smokeless powder took away the telltale smoke and ever since ordnance experts have been working to get a flashless, smokeless powder. The success of their experiments, as indicated by the report that guns have been fired at night with so little glow that observers standing twenty yards away could hardly notice it. It is said that sodium and potassium chloride are two of the chemical substances introduced into the powder to eliminate the flash.

Avoid Brooding.

It is a salutary thing to regret past errors and sincerely resolve not to fall into them again, but it is a foolish and most dangerous thing to brood over mistakes we have made, sins we have committed. Brooding cannot possibly lead to healthy-minded action. Its tendency, rather is to develop a state of mind that may pass over into insanity. Yet many people indulge in this dangerous luxury of brooding. Particularly is this likely to be the case with people to whom life has not been as kind as it might have been.

How Roy Made a Fortune

By MALCOLM BROWN

Copyright, 1921, Western Newspaper Union

"Just a boy—a big, blundering, great-hearted boy!" was the way Cecile Merritt put it in a casual discussion of their friends with a confidential girl acquaintance.

It was Roy Bacon whom Cecile referred to, and her words were repeated in time to Roy himself, who flushed like a bashful school girl and then looked proud and pleased.

The sensible, sympathetic little lady had estimated Roy just right. An indulgent uncle had nearly spoiled him. He had recently, however, tried to redeem the error by getting Roy a position with a local brokerage house.

Roy was set at learning the routine of the office. The rapid jargon of the stock exchange nearly drove him out of his mind.

"I shall inform Uncle Gib that he may put me at work with a shovel or running a street car, but I can't stand the wear and tear of this wild investment business!" Roy told himself.

About one o'clock the next afternoon, the rush hour of the office, Roy made the ghastly mistake of his life.

He caught up the receiver of the phone at a call.

"Burton Black & Co.—take order. Buy for us 2,000—"

Buzz-z-z-z! came an interruption. Then a hiss. Then a snap, and then the words:

"United Utilities at 1.05."

Roy handed the order to one of the office brokers and forgot all about it. "Manager wants you," came the sharp order from his assistant the moment Roy reached his desk in the morning.

"You took an order from Burton-Black yesterday afternoon?" he demanded.

"I did, sir," acquiesced Roy. "It was a big one, too—2,000 United Utilities at 1.05."

"Nothing of the sort," shouted the manager. "They ordered ten gold 5's, Commonwealth Central."

"Look here! thundered the manager, holding up a printed sheet—"United Utilities, 63." Raided late yesterday, a drop of 40 points in an hour, and we are loaded down with \$200,000 worth!"

"Then—then," stammered Roy, fairly appalled, "the message got mixed—crossed wires!"

The firm sent at once for Mr. Bacon. Proud and just, without a word Uncle Gib drew out a check, pocketed the unlucky bonds, and said sourly to his nephew:

"Now then, you come home with me!"

Roy felt dreadfully distressed. His first business experience had been a costly one. Roy packed his satchel and wrote a note to his uncle, intimating that he had better visit a cousin at Brandon for a week or two.

Then with a very sad and solemn face Roy went to the telephone and called up the Merritt residence.

"Yes?" inquired a girlish voice.

"This is Mr. Bacon, Cecile—that is, Miss Merritt. I'm sorry, but I have made a complete failure of everything. Before I go away I wanted to say to you that I thank you for being the kindest, best friend I ever had, and I love you and always shall. Good-by," and then dropping the receiver, he seized his satchel and rushed from the house as if he expected it to fall upon him for his rash declaration.

It was a pretty miserable journey to Brandon. It was a long, wearisome day that next one, worse the second, unbearable the third.

"Oh, say, Roy," hailed his cousin, as he returned, tired and glum from a solitary tramp one evening, "here's a rush telegram from the city."

Roy tore open the envelope. He read: "Return on first train—Uncle Gib."

If the signature had been "Gibson Bacon or 'G. B.," Roy would have been chilled. The familiar old "Uncle Gib" gave him some heart of hope. He ran up the steps of the old home when he reached it, to be greeted by Uncle Gib with a hearty handshake.

"Ha! Ha! Ha! Ho!" rolicked the old man. "Roy, boy, you did it! Yesterday United Utilities went up to 130, and you've made a small fortune!"

Whenever he thought of his impulsive message to Cecile, however, he got almost scared. He kept pretty close around home, but as he ventured forth at dusk came face to face with the very subject of his thoughts.

She blushed and he was dreadfully embarrassed. Wise little woman that she was, sweetly and naturally she brought the conversation back to a message that Roy had sent to her sister Nella over the telephone.

"Your sister?" gasped Roy. "Oh, my!"

"Do not feel distressed, Mr. Bacon," said Cecile, "for Nella ran to father, the effish little spirit that she is, and father spoke to me, and—" and here Cecile grew confused and dropped her eyes.

"What did father—oh, my! What am I saying? What did Mr. Merritt say?" inquired Roy hopelessly in a lost voice.

"He only smiled," reported Cecile in a low tone.

"And—what did you do, Miss Merritt?" pursued Roy.

"I—why, I kissed the dear old treasure, and told him he was the best father in the world!" replied Cecile blushing, and Roy knew that he was the happiest man in the world.

Five Minute Chats on Our Presidents

By JAMES MORGAN

(Copyright, 1920, by James Morgan.)

A SECOND-HAND PRESIDENT

1800—Jan. 7, Millard Fillmore, born in Cayuga county, New York.

1829-31—Member of New York assembly.

1833-35, 1837-43 Member of congress.

1848—Elected vice president.

1850—July 9, sworn in as thirteenth president, aged fifty. Sent Commodore Perry to Japan.

1852—Defeated for nomination.

1856—Nominated for president by Know-nothings and Whigs, and defeated.

1874—March 8, died at Buffalo, aged seventy-four.

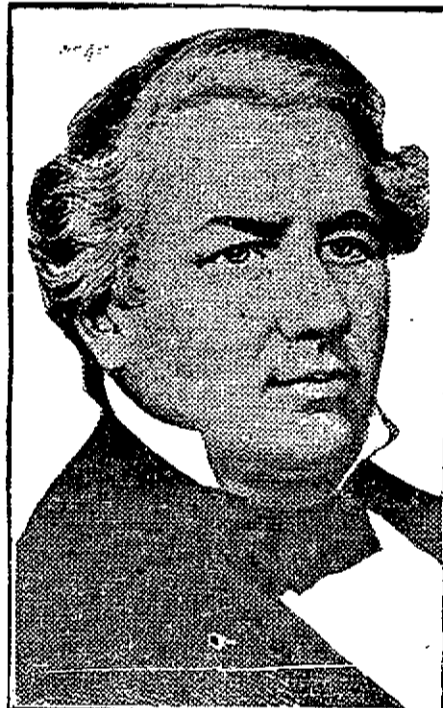
MILLARD FILLMORE, the second vice president to be promoted by death, was the most commonplace president even in a twenty-year period when the presidency remained at low-water mark. Tall and with magisterial front, but cold and hollow, he looked the part which he played—the dummy of northern trimmers in politics and of southern traffickers in slaves.

A fable of the day hit off the truth. The new president must have a carriage, and "Old Edward" Moran, a White House attendant in many administrations, took him to see a handsome outfit, whose owner was leaving Washington and would sell it at a bargain.

"This is all very well, Edward," Fillmore mused, according to the popular yarn; "but how would it do for the president of the United States to ride around in a second-hand carriage?"

"But, sure," argued "Old Edward," "Your Excellency is only a second-hand president!"

In Fillmore we have another fron-



Millard Fillmore.

tier president. For western New York was an outpost when he was born there of New England parents. After receiving about the same kind of schooling as our other log-cabin presidents, he was bound out to learn the trade of wool carder.

The one enduring act of the Fillmore administration was taken when it sent Commodore Perry to knock at the long-closed gate of Japan, and, with the gift of a toy railroad and a toy telegraph, to tempt the Japanese to come out of their hermit seclusion. The rest is politics.

As American men struggled to rise from the bottom in the more primitive days of the country, their women often failed to keep up with them. By the time half of Fillmore's predecessors gained the presidency, their wives were either dead, worn out or lagging behind.

Mrs. Fillmore, finding herself without strength or ambition to reign with her husband, her place was taken by a daughter. This girl of eighteen, Miss Mary Abigail, was enough of a new woman to have insisted on fitting herself by a course in a normal school to earn an independent living. Being obligated to teach a certain length of time after graduating, she went on teaching school even after her father became vice president. She kept at it until her mother summoned her to preside over the White House, where she promptly induced congress to install a library, the mansion having been until then a bookless desert.

A month after the end of her husband's term Mrs. Fillmore was dead. Next Miss Mary died of cholera, and then, after a tour of Europe, the pathetic loneliness of a retired president was relieved by a marriage with a wealthy widow.

Fillmore had tried to avert this retirement by an unsuccessful effort to be nominated to succeed himself. Four years afterward he attempted to break the retirement and return to the presidency. Although he had both the Know-nothing and Whig nominations, he ran third in the election. He lived on in his Buffalo home until the very year when another Buffalonian, Grover Cleveland, starved for the White House by way of the shrivelly of Erie county.

Where Your Taxes Go

How Uncle Sam Spends Your Money in Conducting Your Business

By EDWARD G. LOWRY

Author "Washington Close-Ups," "Banks and Financial Systems," etc. Contributor Political and Economic Articles to Leading Periodicals and a Writer of Recognized Authority on the National Government's Business Methods.

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MAGNITUDE OF BILLIONS

I have been throwing the incredible figures at your head. Neither you nor anybody else has the faintest conception of what one billion dollars really is. We speak familiarly of billions as a commonplace, but most of us live our lives in terms of hundreds.

I have shown you that every one of us, man, woman and child, in this country, paid last year \$53.77 each toward the support of the government. Of course, every person does not pay exactly \$53.77. A great many pay more and some pay less; but those who pay the most try to take it out of those who pay the least by increasing the prices of what they have to sell, or of services rendered or work performed, so that it averages out at \$53.77. Some pay more than their share, others pay less. This is called an incident of taxation. The whole point is that we all pay; that we pay now more than we ever paid before; and there is no present prospect of our paying less for some years.

In this way we have all paid our share in the World war. The net cost of that enterprise to date has been \$24,100,000,000, or, including our loans to foreign governments, which have not been repaid, \$38,455,000,000. These are official treasury figures. Do not let your eyes run over them lightly. Thirty-three billion four hundred and fifty-five million dollars is an almost incomprehensible sum. The cost of running the national government is now around \$5,000,000,000 a year. The experts say that for the next two or three years the cost of the government will not descend below about \$4,000,000,000 a year.

I want you clearly to understand the immensity, the magnitude, the overwhelming size of such sums. We chatter about billions nowadays without in the least knowing what is a billion. Let me try to bring it home to you. It is now, roughly speaking, 1920 years since the birth of Christ. We do not know precisely and accurately at what hour and on what day Christ was born. But under the Gregorian calendar, according to which we now reckon time, we have a record of the days since January first of the year one, Anno Domini. From the beginning of the year one to January 1, 1921, there elapsed about 701,207 days, or, to reduce it further, 16,830,408 hours, which being reduced again, means 1,009,824,480 minutes.

I will ask you to remember that the whole history of the modern world from the first second of the year one to the last second of the year 1920 has been compressed into 1,009,824,480 minutes. Now let us suppose that with the permission of the Roman authorities the United States had established a disbursing officer at Jerusalem on the first day of the year one with instructions to pay out \$5 a minute day and night, Sundays and holidays included, right down through the centuries to New Year's day, 1921.

Suppose he had been given \$5,036,005,706 to start him on his long spell of spending. That is one estimate of the sum that it cost to run this government in 1920. On the morning of January 1, 1921, this mythical disbursing officer, giving money away at the rate of \$5 a minute, would have spent only \$5,049,122,400, and would still be one of the richest men in the world, for he would have left on hand \$636,883,806 of the original sum. Paying out at the rate of \$5 a minute for more than 1900 years, he would not have kept pace with the cost of upkeep of this government for the one single year 1920.

Suppose this imaginary government spender had been authorized to pay out at the rate of \$23 a minute through the centuries. He would not have finished, on January 1, 1921, paying for our share of the cost of the World war by some \$784,036,900. He would have had much left over after paying out \$23,225,933,040. He would have been paying out nearly 40 cents every second the clock ticked for more than 19 centuries without being able to discharge our share of the World war cost.

Do you ever bother your head about these bushels and bushels of dollars that you contribute to the support of the government? You earned them. You know whether they came easily or not. Do you know where they go after they leave you, how they are spent, whether wisely or foolishly? It's all your money, contributed for the proper and economic conduct of your business. There is no such thing as government money. The government never earned a cent.

You own the government and you support it, and it is merely administered by men of your selection. I have always been puzzled about why you do not take an active and eager interest in what becomes of your money that you contribute to the government.

Taste is a matter of tobacco quality

We state it as our honest belief that the tobaccos used in Chesterfield are of finer quality (and hence of better taste) than in any other cigarette at the price.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.



Chesterfield

CIGARETTES

of Turkish and Domestic tobaccos—blended

"I like 'em"
"They satisfy"

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE

The undersigned executor of Abraham Schnabley, late of King Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased, will offer at public sale at the late residence at Osterburg, Pa., on Wednesday, February 8, 1922, at 1:00 o'clock p. m., all the real estate of said deceased, to wit:

Two lots of ground in the Village of Osterburg, fronting on State road on the east, lot of Joseph Crissman on the north, lot of William Reip on the west and a street on the south, having thereon erected a two story frame dwelling, summer house and out buildings.

Terms: 10 per cent of bid to be paid or secured on day of sale; remainder in cash at delivery of deed within ten days from date of sale.

Harry M. Schnabley, Executor, Loysburg, Pa.

Simon H. Sell and Frank E. Colvin, Attorneys, H. E. Mason, Auctioneer.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF Lottie E. Cessna, late of Rainsburg Borough, Bedford County, Pa., Deceased,

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

W. Austin Cessna, Administrator, Rainsburg, Pa.

Simon H. Sell, Attorney, Jan. 6—Feb. 10.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF Abraham Schnabley, late of King Township, Bedford County, Pa., Deceased,

Letters testamentary on the above having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

Harry M. Schnabley, Loysburg, Pa. Executor.

F. E. Colvin, Simon H. Sell, Attorneys, Jan. 13—Feb. 17.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF Thomas Price, late of Bedford Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased,

Letters testamentary having been granted the undersigned executor named in the last will and testament of Thomas Price, late of Bedford Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent are hereby notified to present the same without delay for payment, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment of the same.

George Points, Executor.

Jan. 13—Feb. 17.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF Nancy W. Fisher, late of Cumberland Valley Twp., Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims present the same without delay to

John Thomas Fisher, Rt. 3 Cumberland, Md. Administrator.

E. M. Pennell, Attorney.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the Orphans' Court of Bedford County has entered a decree that the legal presumption of the death of Ella Pollard, late of Bedford Borough, Bedford County, has been made out and that the said Ella Pollard, if alive, or any person for her is required to produce to said Court, on Wednesday, the 24th day of May 1922 satisfactory evidence of her continuance in life; in default whereof the Court will order the Register of Wills to issue letters of administration upon her estate to William Love, or his appointee, in accordance with provisions of the act of June 7, 1917.

H. J. Pleacher, Clerk.

George Points, Attorney.

Jan. 20—27 Feb. 3.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Quitman Bowser, late of King Township, deceased.

The undersigned, appointed auditor by the Orphans' Court of Bedford County, Pa., to ascertain the debts and the heirs of said Quitman Bowser, deceased, and make distribution of the funds in the hands of William E. Bowser, Administrator of the said Quitman Bowser, to and among those legally entitled to receive the same, will sit for the purpose of his appointment, at the court House in Bedford, Pa., on Thursday, the 16th day of February, 1922 at 10.00 o'clock, a. m., when and where all persons interested may present their claims or thereafter be forever debarred from participating in the funds for distribution.

Emory D. Claar, Auditor.

Frank E. Colvin, Attorney, Jan. 27—Feb. 10.

CHARTER NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, on Tuesday, February 21, A. D., 1922, by Jere C. West, W. E. Shoemaker, A. C. Blackburn and others of Bedford Pennsylvania, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations, approved April 29, 1874, and supplements thereto, for the Charter of an intended corporation to be called Hotel Pennsylvania Incorporated, for the purpose of establishing and maintenance of an Hotel and for these purposes to have and enjoy all the rights and privileges of said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

Simon H. Sell, Solicitor.

Jan. 27—Feb. 10.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE

The undersigned appointed by the Orphans' Court auditor, to pass upon disputed claims and to make distribution of the funds in the hands of Lemon McDonald administrator of the estate of Rachel McDonald, late of West St. Clair township deceased to and amongst those entitled to the same, will sit for the purpose of his appointment at the ship, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, on Friday, February 17, 1922, at ten o'clock a. m., where and when all persons are required to present their claims or be forever debarred from coming in for a share of said funds.

Simon H. Sell, Auditor.

F. E. Colvin, Attorney, Jan. 27—Feb. 10.

MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS

Notice is hereby given to the Stockholders of the Bedford County Agricultural Society, that a meeting will be held at the Court House, on Tuesday, February 7th, 1922, at one o'clock P. M., for the purpose of nominating and electing officers to serve for the ensuing year.

J. Roy Cessna, Secretary.

Jan. 27 Feb. 3.

Is That Cold and Cough Hanging On?

YOU will be convinced that Dr. King's New Discovery does just what it is meant to do—soothes coughs, raw throats, congestion-tormented chests, loosens the phlegm pack and breaks the obstinate cold and gripe attack, relieves the congestion in the head. No harmful drugs, therefore good for children as well as grownups. Right away you will notice the change for the better. Has a convincing, healing taste that you will appreciate. Buy a bottle at any drug store on the way home to-night, 60c.

Dr. King's New Discovery For Colds and Coughs

Lazy People, Lazy Bowels. Don't neglect constipation. It undermines the health, takes all vim out of you. Dr. King's Pills will invigorate the system, stir up the liver, move the bowels. All druggists, 25c.

PROMPT! WON'T GRIPE Dr. King's Pills

DR. FAHRNEY

DIAGNOSTICIAN

Specialist in chronic diseases.

I make study and treatment of any kind of disease the family Doctor is not curing. Tell me your trouble and I'll tell you what is your disease and what can be done for it. I'll send blank and specimen case. Give me your name.

HAGERSTOWN, MD.

J. ROY CESSNA

He's The Insurance Man Bedford, Pa.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE ITEMS

Wilkes-Barre.—Cold, hunger, and thirst forced Leonard Wilkowski, one of the five who broke from the Luzerne county prison one week ago, to surrender himself to the county authorities here.

Altoona.—Several native kings were among the guests at the marriage of Rev. Cloyd Blose Hammel and Miss Dorothy Stahl, former residents of Altoona, who are engaged in missionary work in Africa, according to word of the wedding just received by members of their respective families from Sierra Leone, where the ceremony took place. Rev. Hammel was the thirty-third missionary sent out by the Missionary Alliance of Altoona, and his bride was the thirty-fourth. He has been on the field for three years and Mrs. Hammel for eighteen months. They had known each other from childhood.

York.—The York County School Directors' Association, at its annual session here recommended that Tuesday of county fair week be set aside as a holiday in the county schools and that teachers and pupils be urged to attend the fair on that day. It was the opinion of the directors that the instruction to be gained from such a visit would be much more profitable than a day in the schoolroom. The only objection came from one director, who expressed the opinion that the York county fair is unwelcome and that its influence upon the children would be bad.

Pottsville.—The county commissioner's office was almost deserted, the score of clerks having been sworn and sent about the county to act as assistant assessors to help assess all property at its market value, as provided by law, instead of only 10 or 15 per cent as has prevailed in many mining towns. In some towns the commissioners found it impossible to get assessors at \$10 a day to mark up the properties for taxation, because it is a very unpopular work. In all such cases the clerks or other persons sent from outside towns will do the marking up. Threats are being made that the increase of the county valuation for taxation by \$700,000,000 will be fought in court. The commissioners say they will welcome such proceedings, as it will enable them to show that this is the first assessment made in this county for many years in which the law has been observed.

Pottsville.—After Monsignor F. J. McGovern and a large number of friends waited patiently at St. Patrick's church to see Miss Mary Joulwan, of this city, wedded to Solomon Joulwan, it was finally announced that the bride was too ill to have the ceremony performed. The wedding has now been fixed for several weeks hence. The prospective groom is only a very distant relative to the bride-to-be of the same name. It is stated Miss Joulwan had at one time decided to devote her entire life to religious work, but subsequently changed her mind. Both young people are widely known.

Harrisburg.—Pennsylvania's new dog license law is working out better than expected. While the law only requires county treasurers to make monthly returns of money received in payment for licenses which are now a state matter, more than \$3000 has been received at the state treasury from counties. This money is to be made available for payment of claims for damages for sheep and other livestock and poultry killed by dogs, which amounts to many thousands of dollars a year and which has heretofore been a county charge. Some claims have already come in. They are being handled by the dog license division in the bureau of animal industry, a branch of the state department of agriculture.

Harrisburg.—State policemen made 12,908 arrests in 1921, an increase of about 4500 from 1920. Included in the 1921 arrests were 791 for violation of prohibition laws, or one-tenth of those classified as miscellaneous. The record was the greatest ever made by the police force. There were 78 arrests for murder, 103 for arson against 36 the year before, 1199 for thefts and burglary against 1069; 3467 for violations of the automobile code against 1959, and 7991 of general or miscellaneous classification. In 1920 there were 5413 arrests in all. Of the \$601,823.88 worth of stolen property the state police recovered \$401,885.25 was represented by motor vehicles, \$32,865.95 by jewelry and \$4,979.80 by live stock. In 1920 automobiles worth \$293,418.00 were recovered. The total for that year was \$541,542.34. The policemen patrolled 1,803,094 miles, of which 642,656 were by motor.

Harrisburg.—Warrants were issued for electrocution of Floyd Smith, Bradford county, the week of March 6, and Albert White, Lawrence county, the week of March 20.

Lauriatown.—Unable to get work, a number of foreign-speaking miners have entered the Lauriatown almshouse for the winter.

Harrisburg.—The week of March 13 was set for the electrocution of Antonio Puntarino and Peter Erico, Luzerne county murderers.

Lewistown.—The Millin county farm bureau reorganized with Ralph C. Bell, president.

Harrisburg.—Complaint of the borough of Hanover against the Conewago Gas company's rates was sustained by the public service commission.

Shamokin.—S-muel Shipman and Daniel W. Kearney, of this place, were admitted to practice as lawyers in the Northumberland county courts.

Mount Carmel.—Ernst John Sabel, member of the senior club of the high school here, has been nominated for appointment to the Naval Academy.

Hazleton.—Mary Southman, 17, of Beaver Meadow, was accidentally shot in the left arm by her brother, John, and is in the Hazleton State Hospital.

Hazleton.—The lower floor of the home of Mrs. Mary Corra, a widow here, was wrecked the second time this winter by a gas explosion.

Carlisle.—More than fifty citizens of this place are canvassing the Cumberland county seat for \$15,000 with which to install modern street lighting.

Uniontown.—Found to be a walking arsenal when arrested here for train riding, Clarence Walden, of Philadelphia, was fined \$300 and costs and sentenced to the workhouse for eighteen months.

Greensburg.—Applications for licenses to sell beverages under the Brooks law, filed here, total 150, as compared with 134 last year.

Wilkes-Barre.—The Luzerne county court has reappointed all the mine foremen's examining boards for that part of the state.

Mt. Pleasant.—W. S. Meyers, 45 years old, a prominent merchant here, committed suicide by shooting himself in the head.

Reading.—A mail pouch consigned to the local post office disappeared somewhere between the Reading station and the postoffice.

Allentown.—Reporting the addition of at least a score of colonies to the industry the past year, the Bee Keepers' Association of the Lehigh Valley held its annual meeting here.

Hazleton.—William Maxwell, aged 33 years, died at the State Hospital here three hours after he was caught under his engine at the Cranberry mines, when the locomotive left the tracks on a 25-foot high trestle and plunged into a drainage channel.

Berwick.—An increase of about \$7,000,000 in the assessed valuation of this place is shown by the returns of the assessors.

Bethlehem.—The sight of a cat leaping from a large burning building with a mouse in its mouth was the unusual experience of firemen and onlookers here, when flames destroyed the large Schroeder warehouse, with a loss of \$10,000. The cat ran out of a doorway when the firemen broke into the building, and scampered across a field, none the worse for its narrow escape.

Mercer.—Fifteen women were empaneled for jury service in Mercer county. Shortly after court opened three of the women were called to serve on the jury which will hear evidence in the case of J. H. Moody, former burgess of Farrell, who is charged with conspiracy to extort. Judge McLaughrey, in convening court, requested the male jurors to refrain from smoking in the jury room as a courtesy to the women.

Altoona.—Trapped on the second floor of their home by fire, Harry Gesser, wife, son and daughter, of South Altoona, escaped from a second-story window. Four other houses were gutted by the flames. The loss is \$10,000.

Altoona.—Children in most of the elementary schools of Altoona are being provided with a half pint of milk each morning session. Some of the schools also supply milk during the afternoon session. Straws are used in drinking. Dairymen deliver their product at three cents a bottle. Where parents cannot pay for the milk consumed by their children, the parent-teacher associations defray the expense. The object is to make certain the children get sufficient nourishment. Good effects are already noticeable.

Pittsburgh.—Three small safes containing about \$1000 in cash were stolen from three of a chain of grocery and meat stores on the North Side here.

Coatsville.—City council has paid a bill of \$3.15 for the purchase of drinks. Former Chief of Police Malin Gill, now a patrolman, presented the bill, stating that it was for liquor he bought in trying to get evidence while he was head of the police department.

Pittsburgh.—Alexander Rufer, of Ross township, a diver employed by the government, was fatally injured while at work on Ohio River Dam No. 5. He died an hour after being struck by a section of wicket. It was being lowered.

Renovo.—The local school board has decided to rent the Fourteenth street school building, which has not been in use for some time, to Messrs. Bobb & Bashnell, shirt manufacturers, at a yearly rental of \$1 per year, for a period of ten years, with the privilege of the building within five years for the sum of \$10,000. It is estimated the new industry at the beginning will employ about 200 hands.

Hazleton.—The Ashmore locomotive shops and the Hazleton car plant of the Lehigh Valley railroad resumed work after a week's suspension.

Tamaqua.—Having accepted a call to Rock Springs, Wyo., Rev. F. C. Smith has resigned as rector of Cavalry Episcopal church here.

Centerville.—Struck by a Lehigh Valley express train, Thomas Poicavage was instantly killed here.

Hazleton.—The twenty-day tie in West Hazleton council over the appointment of a chief of police was ended by Burgess Martin voting for Austin Quinn.

Ashland.—As the result of a fall on an icy pavement on Christmas day, Mrs. Mary Kerner, 86, died here.

Scottsdale.—Grief for the death of his son, who was killed in an automobile near here several months ago, is believed to have caused the death of Daniel Neiderhiser.

GAIN IS PARTY'S LOSS

POSTMASTER GENERAL HAYS IN
HIS NEW POSITION MUST
QUIT ACTIVE POLITICS.

REPUBLICANS WILL MISS HIM

Fears of Some Motion Picture Mag-
nates That Their Coming Director
Will Be Prudish Are Held to Be
Baseless.

By EDWARD B. CLARK

Washington. — The administration has lost a postmaster general to the moving picture industry. When he moves into the movies Will H. Hays must move out of politics.

Possibly it is not generally known that there was not entire accord among the movie picture gentlemen as to the advisability of asking Mr. Hays to take the place which later was offered and accepted. There were two reasons given, by the men who stood partly in opposition, for their belief that it might not be wise to ask the postmaster general to take over the new duties. One of these reasons, and the one which seemed to have the greater weight with those who held it, was that Mr. Hays had been chairman of the Republican national committee, was an intense partisan, and that he believed thoroughly in the widest kind of publicity for party argument and party endeavor.

It is not probable that any of the movie magnates, as they occasionally are called politely or impolitely according to the intent, feared for one instant that Mr. Hays would attempt to help the Republican party through the medium of the movies, but what these magnates did fear was that part of the public which did not believe in Mr. Hays' political party would discover propaganda where no propaganda existed. In other words, some of the movie men feared that an unfounded suspicion of propaganda might develop into tales that the movies were being used improperly, and that these tales could not be overtaken by the facts.

Feared He Might Be Prudish.

A second reason for the disinclination of a few movie men to give entire approval of the plan to call Mr. Hays to the reel, was that they feared he might be "supersensitively moral" concerning the nature of certain pictures which it was intended to present. Nobody knows just how much Mr. Hays will have to do in the way of censorship, but there was apprehension among a small number of promoters of the picture industry that Mr. Hays might see immorality where no immorality existed, and might fail to understand that in order to teach a moral lesson, it might be necessary at times to suggest to the eye that there were immoralities in the world.

Taking the postmaster general's career and, so to speak, running over it, it is easy enough to learn that he never has been a prude, nor has he ever preached that kind of mock morality which finds offense in a woman's unveiled face. It is true that Mr. Hays has been a Bible teacher, and it is also true that he knows the Book which he taught, but it does not follow, perhaps, that because a man knows the Bible, he becomes a religious sentimentalist and is unable to differentiate between propriety and prudery.

The greater number of men who wanted Mr. Hays to take the place which he is to take, hold to the view that the fact that he is the head of affairs would give the great American people to understand that cleanliness would be the order of the movie day.

Party Will Miss Him.

This is a matter outside of the field of politics, but to get back into that field, the Republican party is going to miss sorely the ministrations of Will H. Hays. It is true that he turned over the conduct of affairs political to other persons, but if anybody thinks that he did not remain a force in party matters the individual thinking in the case is all wrong. Postmaster General Hays could not work politically and actively in politics as he did in another day, but he worked nevertheless, and now these activities must be given over and certain Republican leaders and followers are left lamenting.

Of course as the head of the movies, if that is the proper thing to call it, Mr. Hays can take the same interest that any other American takes, or ought to take, in his party's affairs, but it is known that in order to avoid criticism from the public, Mr. Hays must bend his rather slight body backward in an attempt to keep away from a posture which would indicate undue activity along partisan political lines.

On the day that the first committee of movie men came to Washington to talk over their project with the postmaster general, I had luncheon with one of the visitors. He outlined the fears and the hopes of the gentlemen, who that day were in waiting on Mr. Hays. The two elements in the case seemed to be morals and politics. Mr. Hays will remain a moralist, but in one sense he cannot remain a politician. The result seems to be that the moving picture industry gains and the Republican party loses.

For and Against Cabinet Merger.

Congress probably will have before it shortly a proposition to merge the War and Navy departments into one greater office called the department

There is, of course, opposition in congress and in two departments affected. It is that the President is favorable to the change. Walter F. Brown, model chairman of the joint congressional committee in charge of governmental reorganization plans, is ready to submit the committee's official report to the Chief Executive. Of course one of the reasons for the appointment of the committee was to secure economy coupled with efficiency in government work. Some of the opponents of the plan to merge the War and Navy departments say that economy may come, but that efficiency will in no wise be enhanced. In fact they say that the reverse will be the case.

There never was any proposal for a change in governmental methods which did not meet with opposition. The proposal about to be made is no exception. It, of course, cannot be told until there has been a trial of the new system whether the opponents of the plan are right or wrong in their contentions. One thing, however, seems to be fairly certain: Congress is to be asked to authorize the change. The uncertain thing is whether or not congress will give its consent to the merger.

Fear Domination by One Branch.

A humanly natural fear on the part of the sailor men, and also on the part of the army men, is that if a merger shall come the activities of one department will be subordinated to the activities of the other and that either the army or navy soon will become the dominating element in the department of national defense. If this new department is created one cabinet officer will be at the head of both war and navy, but he will have an under-secretary for each of the old-time departments. It is probable that the chief will attempt to see to it that nothing of importance and nothing of individuality is lost by either of the merged branches, but necessarily he must be alert to prevent any attempt at domination of one branch by the other.

It is proposed, in addition to the merger which just has been discussed, to establish a department of public welfare which shall include labor and education among its activities. This means that the Department of Labor as such will be abolished.

There is still strong opposition on the part of a good many of the educators of the country to the plan to continue the bureau of education as a bureau. An actual campaign has been in progress for a long time to induce congress to create a department of education with a seat in the cabinet to be occupied by some well known educator.

When the department of welfare was suggested many educators sought and still are seeking to prevent its establishment. They have urged that the welfare activities of the government best can be served within the departments from which they are now directed. Of course education is recognized as welfare work in the highest sense, but as the basis of a nation's well-being is declared to be education, the advocates of a separate department for it hold that it not only deserves, but necessarily should have, the honor of cabinet membership.

If the proposed changes are made following the report of the congressional committee with its non-congressional special chairman, Walter F. Brown, President Harding will have some trials accompanying readjustment of cabinet positions.

President's Forest Proposed.

Here is the title of a resolution which has been introduced into the United States senate by Senator Reed Smoot of Utah:

"Joint resolution creating the President's forest within the present Kaibab National forest, Arizona, as a game sanctuary and forest preserve for the benefit and enjoyment of the people."

The forested land which it is proposed to set aside for the uses of the people covers an area of about 300,000 acres, most of it being virgin timberland. Within it there are said to be at least 10,000 deer, of course in a completely wild state. There are no rail facilities within 200 miles and this means that man not yet has had a chance to spoil the land as it came from the hands of nature.

It is said by the proponents of the plan for the setting aside of the President's forest that nature lovers, sportsmen, conservationists of the proper kind, and all persons who have a heart for the great outdoors, are sympathetic with the plan to preserve this natural wonderland for the people.

Senator Smoot has spoken of the forest as "a special reminder of primitive America," and the officials of the Interior department who have visited the tract bear out his words. Recently Senator Smoot said in an interview:

"It is a wonderland. The scene grandeur cannot be appreciated without being seen. In the approach to the forest the scenery is of the type which one finds in the Grand Canyon National park, which is not far away. As a matter of fact a visitor must pass through the latter park to reach the President's forest from the south."

Know How It Feels.

"Why don't these investigating committees ever accomplish anything?"

"Well, a good many congressmen have been investigated themselves."

THE COTTAGE GARDENER

STARTING PLANTS FOR GARDEN-SOWING SEED



WHEN AND HOW TO PLANT CROPS

U. S. Department of Agriculture.
Gives Advice to the Home
Gardeners.

DIVIDED INTO FOUR GROUPS

First Vegetables That Will Withstand
Frost; Second, Semi-Hardy Crops;
Third, Those Easily Killed;
Fourth, Heat-Loving Plants.

Common garden crops are divided by the United States Department of Agriculture into four groups as regards the time of planting them in the open ground.

The first group includes the vegetables that will withstand considerable frost and which may be planted two or three weeks before the danger of frost is past in the spring. The second group, or semi-hardy crops, may be planted a few days before, or about the time that the last killing frost is likely to occur. The third group, those easily killed by frost, should not be planted until all danger of frost is over. The fourth group, the heat-loving plants, should never be planted in the open until both the soil and the air are thoroughly warm.

Among the crops of the first group—that may be planted before frosts are past—are Irish potatoes, smooth peas, onion sets, cabbage plants, kale, turnips, beets, lettuce, and mustard. They may be planted early because they require some time to come up. While the young plants are injured by frost, by the time they sprout and come to the surface, frost danger is likely to be past.

Don't Follow Moon Rule.

Some gardeners formerly believed in planting Irish potatoes and certain other garden crops according to the signs of the moon. No one seems to know how the old moon theory originated, but it seems to date back to prehistoric times and probably was based upon the method of keeping time by moons rather than by months. There is no definite experimental data to show that the moon has any influence one way or the other upon plant growth, and experienced gardeners prefer to plant their potatoes at a time when the weather and soil conditions are right rather than according to the phase of the moon. Experience has shown that the point of most importance is to have the land in first-class condition for planting, then proceed to plant as soon as weather conditions permit.

The dwarf or smooth varieties of English peas may be planted about the same time as Irish potatoes, or just as soon as the ground is dry enough to work in the early spring. Here again soil preparation is important, and the ground should be made fine and mellow before planting. Opinions differ as to the depth to which the seed peas should be covered. Some authorities claim they should be covered as much as 4 inches, while others maintain that 2 or 3 inches is sufficient. Much will depend, however, upon the character of the soil in which the crop is planted. If the soil is a light sandy loam and inclined to dry out quickly, the peas should be covered 3 to 4 inches. But if the soil is rather heavy and inclined to pack closely they should not be covered more than 1 to 2 inches. The varieties of peas having wrinkled seed coats should not be planted until about two weeks after the smooth varieties. They are just a little more susceptible to injury from frost and will mature about as early if planted when the ground has slightly warmed.

When to Take Chances.

In the case of certain garden crops,

HOW TO DEVELOP THE BOX PLANTS

Transplanting and Nursing, the
Key to Success in the Art
of Growing Things.

HEAT AND SUNSHINE NEEDED

Tender Shoots Require Careful At-
tention From Time They Come
Through Ground Until Planted
in the Open.

It is an art to produce from the small vegetable or flower seed strong and healthy plants that the owner will be proud of when they are set out in the open.

It is intensely interesting to note the quick response plants will make to a little attention and nursing. Tomato, cabbage, pepper and other vegetable plants, as well as any of the numerous kinds of flowers that



The Berry Box Plants.

are first planted in flats in the basement or placed in an upper floor window where there is heat and sunlight, must have attention. Next to warmth and sunlight in importance is sufficient moisture to urge growth.

When the plants have reached an age when they are large enough to be removed from the flat—without injury to the roots, they should be transplanted to small pots or berry baskets—anything that will hold the soil and a little moisture. Cartons serve this purpose very well.

Another transfer of the plant is advisable as the roots become matted—an indication that the basket or pot is not large enough. It will be noted that a larger container will soon be found too small, and that an additional repotting will be advantageous, if a larger and healthier plant is desired. Many careful gardeners make at least three transplantings before the plant is set out in the open. By that time it is strong enough to battle the elements with the possible exception of frost.

In setting the plant in the open, by this careful and interesting method of transplanting, the roots intact with the mass of soil clinging, may be transferred in a manner that not the slightest injury is done to the tender roots and soon the plant has taken hold in its new home in a manner that will astonish the inexperienced cottage gardener—in fact it is not uncommon for plants in the more advanced stage of development to be in blossom or bearing small fruit.

Plants such as tomatoes transplanted in the open in this manner should be staked at once—better still, have the stakes in the ground before the vines may be seen on the roots and sometimes on the lower part of the stems.

AUTOMATIC REGISTER CHECKS WEIGHT OF COAL

One of the newest and really most worth-while ideas in connection with the problem of scales and yard weighing facilities," says the Building Supply News, "is a novel automatic register which can be described as a 'weightograph.' The device is attached to any scale and registers automatically in figures half an inch high the weight of any load which at the moment may be occupying the platform outside."

An East St. Louis coal dealer, showing the little machine to Corporation Counsel Browning, first weighed a wagon load of coal, saying: "The weight of the wagon is so many pounds; I subtract this from the total weight. Now I slide the beam on the scale to check with what the weightograph registers, and if there is a difference, I check the weighting over again and find a slight mistake." To which the lawyer said: "The darn thing has more brains than you."

The weightograph is box like, about a foot high and nine inches wide, with an opening about five inches square. Down inside is a crescent shaped slide with tiny figures. As the scale is depressed by the load of coal the light flashes on, the crescent moves into position and the correct weight is flashed on the little screen in plain figures.

Under the ordinary system the weight on the beam would be moved back and forth and a mistake of fifty or a hundred pounds could easily be made if the weight were a notch or two off. With the weightograph the possible error is a matter of a few ounces.

WILLOWS HOLD BACK THE MISSISSIPPI

Green willows—the ordinary willows that grow alongside rivers and brooks—made into huge mats 200 feet long and 100 feet wide are doing more toward holding the Mississippi River in its course than thousands of tons of stone and closely packed earth.

In making the mats, says Popular Science, timber frames are constructed around the entire area of the mats, with cross pieces dividing the inside into small sections. Within these are placed the willow trees and bushes that are later bound with heavy cables and allowed to their destination. On arriving there they are anchored over the spot to be protected and then covered with earth.

CUMBERLAND VALLEY

Last Thursday Mr. Henry Elliott made a safe arrival in his aeroplane having traveled from Texas. There was quite a crowd gathered to see him when he landed.

While Taylor Bryan was going to the barn last Friday with his mother he fell off a pile of snow and hit the back of his head which knocked him unconscious. The doctor was summoned.

The death angel visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Mearle Smith and took away their baby girl.

Birthday Party
A birthday party was held at the home of Charley Deremer last night for his daughter Lillian's 19th birthday.

Those present were the following: Misses Lillian and Eva Deremer, Edna Cozle, Sara Growden, Myrtle Miller, May Mock, Clara and Eva Elder, Orpha and Blanche Hite, Geraldine Rose, Gwendolyn Doyle, Hazel and Ada Simons, Messrs. Joe and John Dishong, Mearle Hite, Walter, Freddie and Homer Zembower, George Mickey, John Elder, Floyd Deremer, Roy and Paul Rose, Martin John and Crum Nave, Clyde Miller and Mearle Deremer; Mr. and Mrs. Charley Deremer and Mr. and Mrs. Ray Whipp. Refreshments were served.

Discovery of a new planet is not so very important as true. There are enough worlds already, such as they are.

Granting a moratorium on international debts, that nobody can pay now might be only recognizing facts, at that.

Egyptians report themselves expecting a return of peace, and probably working hard to save themselves from disappointment.

Those experts who want gas continued as a war weapon are, perhaps, for whom the light has yet been turned on.

Any man who has held the path for his grandmother should have a pretty fair idea of what affairs are like in the Far East.

Calling on his sweetheart, at work in a restaurant, a young man threatened to strike her with the sugar bowl. That's a nice way to spoon.

RED CROSS BRINGS CHEER TO MANY HOMES

In addition to the very important work that is being done for the ex-soldiers and their families in this county, the following important things are mentioned.

One sick colored woman was recently sent to the Altoona hospital for an operation. A shroud and other necessary clothing was given to a woman to bury her little boy. Ex-service men, in poor physical condition have been given nights lodging and breakfast. One sick ex-soldier was sent to his home in New York, being supplied with a sweater and socks before leaving. Surgical dressings were given out to several men who met with accident. Fruit has been supplied to children suffering with diphtheria. A number of children and women are being supplied with milk and eggs. Boxes of used and new clothing have been distributed throughout the county to the needy.

The Bedford County Chapter, American Red Cross, has been doing splendid work throughout the past year. It is quite an honor to say, "I am a member of the Red Cross". **ARE YOU?** If you are not, we shall be glad to receive ONE DOLLAR from you which will entitle you to a membership for one year. Think of what this ONE DOLLAR will do for someone. All you need to do is send it to the Bedford County Chapter, A. R. C., Bedford, Pa., and a receipt will be forwarded to you by return mail.

ROUND KNOB

A lot of ice houses were filled during the cold weather last week. Mary Hinich is in Ray's Cove visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Weist.

Harry Winter, Robert Grimes, Harold Edminston, Harry Thomas, wife and family visited at the home of Wade H. Figard on Sunday last.

Wade H. Figard, Mrs. Roy Figard, son Donald, two daughters, Ruth and Jennett and Emma Winter visited at the home of David A. Wright in Ray's Cove on last Sunday.

The Road Board met at Langdondale on Thursday last to transact their business for the month.

Charley Wright of Sherman's Valley, visited at the home of John Figard, his brother-in-law, on Monday last.

William Ritchey and Roy Hinich have leased a coal tract from Joseph E. Thropp and have been operating and selling coal for the past week.

Roy Figard was in Everett on Monday last transacting business.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Mort visited at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. Raymond Figard, on Sunday last.

Daisy.

SCHELLSBURG

Mr. E. M. Potts is able to be out a little again.

C. B. Colvin, who was housed in for a few weeks with flu and his daughter, Ruth, are seen on the streets again.

For two or three days the weather has been ideal.

Moses Hazelett moved his family to a farm near Napier on Tuesday.

Little Mary Miller, who has pneumonia, is improving slowly.

John Culp has been on the sick list for several days.

SPRING HOPE

Mrs. John Darr spent several days last week visiting relatives and friends in Cambria County.

Henry Shaffer, wife and two children, of Point, were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Humphrey Smith.

Harold Bowser and Virgil Bowers, of Altoona, spent over Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Bowser.

Harry Deane, of Detroit, Mich., is visiting friends here. He came to attend the funeral of his mother. Mr. Deane was a Spring Hope boy having been raised at this place, but has been a resident of Detroit for several years.

H. L. Hull, Mrs. Mollie Miller and Walter Miller visited at the home of Mrs. Miller's mother, Mrs. Harbaugh, at Pleasantville on Sunday.

The new flour mill at this place is open for business and has been making some good flour and chop.

Pilgrim

HAD HAD AN "EXPLAIN"

Kenneth and his cousin were found of playing in the barn and told by his sister to be careful when only where there was no danger. Being hurt Kenneth said, "I had had an explain."

HELIXVILLE

Monday and Tuesday were much like spring time.

Death visited our vicinity last Thursday, January 26, and took as its victim, Miss Louie Nicodemus. Miss Nicodemus had been spending some time with George Fleagle and wife. About five weeks ago she took sick and suffered quite a bit during her illness. Her death was due to an attack of hemiplegia. She was aged 34 years, 5 months and 27 days. She leaves to mourn her loss the following: her mother, Mrs. James Davis; a half-brother, Cress Wayde. Rev. Rowe conducted the funeral service in the U. B. church at this place, after which the body was taken to Schellburg cemetery for interment.

Mrs. Rebecca Horne has been on the sick list the past few days.

Lee Zimmers, while at his place of work in Stoyestown, was fixing the fire in the heating stove and the gas, which had accumulated, exploded, bursting the stove into fragments and severely burning Mr. Zimmer's hand. He has been nursing the hand for the past few days.

Berg Miller made a business trip Saturday to McKeesport, returning on Sunday.

Mr. Andy Gordon was shocked last Saturday evening on hearing of the sudden death of his eldest daughter, Huldah Gindlesperger, of Windber, caused by uraemic poisoning.

Francis Phillips was in Osterburg Monday on business.

Quimsey Shaffer is busy making truck bodies this week.

POINT

Items are very scarce in this community.

Mrs. R. C. Smith and Mrs. Josiah Hisson, our two oldest ladies have been ill for several weeks. We are glad to report they are a little better but their improvement is very slow. George Griffith is also among the sick.

Miss Virgie Miller and several children of Chester Nunamaker and Mrs. Floyd Earnest, are on the sick list.

On Monday, January 23, a fine young daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Nunamaker, of which they are justly proud. Both mother and daughter are getting along very nicely.

Mrs. Catharine (Callahan) White died at the residence of Mrs. Jane Dull, aged 70 years. Funeral services were held in the Mennonite church on Tullis Hill on Monday morning. Interment was made in the Hoover cemetery near Fishertown.

I failed to see the announcement of the death of Alex. B. Corle a veteran of the Civil War, of near New Paris. He died on Wednesday, January 18, aged 76 years. His widow and several children survive. Also his mother, Mrs. Martin Corle, who will be 101 years old in August, and several sisters and a brother. The deceased was a member of Co. K 55th Regt. Penna. Volunteers. His suffering for several years was caused by his exposure and treatment in Andersonville prison for some time.

HYNDMAN

Miss Blanche Bennett returned to her home in Baltimore last week after a month's visit with her brother, Rev. L. M. Bennett, who accompanied her home.

Mr. James Glatfelter was a Somerset visitor one day last week.

Mrs. Harry Sprout and son, Martin, spent last week with friends in Uniontown and Pittsburgh.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Mason returned last week from a visit with friends in Akron, Ohio.

Miss Huldah Powell, of Somerset, spent last Saturday and Sunday with her parents Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Powell.

Mr. Walter Gabler, of Baltimore, was a recent visitor in our midst. Mrs. J. W. Siler, of Havre de Grace, Md., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. L. M. Bennett.

Prof. C. P. Shriver, of Pittsburgh, spent Saturday and Sunday in our town.

Miss Ethel Rhodes of Bedford spent the week-end with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. C. R. Rhodes.

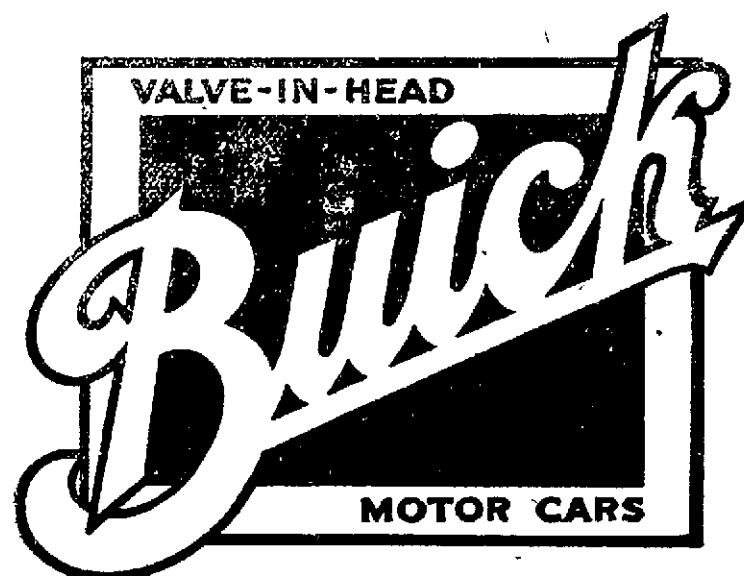
Mrs. Newell Treadway, of Pikeville, Ky., and Mrs. R. D. Sheridan, of Perryville, Md., are visitors at the home of Rev. and Mrs. L. M. Bennett.

Prof. S. H. Koontz, of Bedford, attended the play last Friday evening, which was given in the High School auditorium.

Mrs. Walter Gaumer and little son, Paul, of Uniontown, and Mrs. John Austin, of Meyersdale, spent last Saturday and Sunday with their mother, Mrs. Rebecca Shumaker.

Miss Ruth Buchanan, of Ellerslie, Md., visited friends here last week.

Mr. A. G. Crabbe was a Pittsburgh visitor last Sunday.



Buick Retains Position of Leadership in the Automobile World

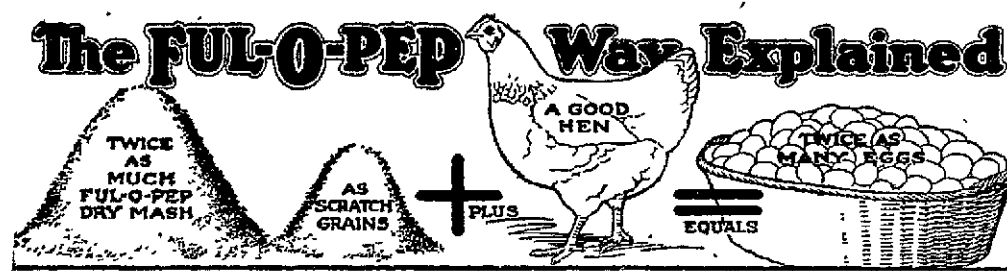
In recognition of the fact that Buick has done the largest volume of business during the last year, all other motor car manufacturers, who are members of the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce, have awarded Buick the honor of first choice space at the national automobile shows this winter.

Several years ago Buick attained the enviable position of leadership in the automobile world and, as each year has since rolled around Buick has continued to be in the lead.

Not only for a short period has Buick lead all others in the volume of sales, but year after year its business has constantly increased. And because of the showing made in 1921-1922, the Buick exhibit will again be found in honored space at the national motor car shows.

It is significant to note that the figures on which the award for the Nineteen Twenty-Two Expositions was made comprise only the sale of Buick six-cylinder cars, thus officially establishing Buick as the largest builder of six-cylinder motor cars in the world.

BEDFORD GARAGE



Our Customers tell us, it is the best mash they ever used. Give it a trial and you will tell us the same.

DAVIDSON BROS. Bedford, Pa.

FINANCIAL ASSESSMENT

Appeals 1922

Appeals from the Financial Assessment of 1922 will be held in the Commissioner's Office in Bedford for the different townships and Boroughs as follows:

Bedford bor. E. W. Feb. 20, 1922.
Bedford bor. W. W. Feb. 20, 1922.
Bedford township Feb. 20, 1922.
Bloomfield, Feb. 20, 1922.
Broad Top, Feb. 21, 1922.
Coaldale, Feb. 21, 1922.
Colerain, Feb. 21, 1922.
Cumberland Valley, Feb. 21, 1922.
Everett, Feb. 27, 1922.
Harrison, Feb. 27, 1922.
Hopewell borough, Feb. 27, 1922.
Hopewell township, Feb. 27, 1922.
Hyndman, Feb. 27, 1922.
Juniata Feb. 27, 1922.
Kimmel, Feb. 27, 1922.
King, Feb. 27, 1922.
Liberty, Feb. 28, 1922.
Lincoln, Feb. 28, 1922.
Londonderry, Feb. 28, 1922.
Mann, Feb. 28, 1922.
Mann's Choice, Feb. 28, 1922.
Monroe, Feb. 28, 1922.
Napier, March 1, 1922.
New Paris, March 1, 1922.
Pleasantville, March 1, 1922.
Providence East, March 1, 1922.
Providence West, March 1, 1922.
Rainsburg, March 1, 1922.
Saxton, March 1, 1922.
Schellburg, March 1, 1922.
Snake Spring, March 6, 1922.
Southampton No. 1, March 6, 1922.
Southampton No. 3, March 6, 1922.
St. Clairville, March 6, 1922.
St. Clair East, March 6, 1922.
St. Clair West, March 6, 1922.
Union, March 7, 1922.
Woodbury borough, March 7, 1922.
Woodbury township, March 7, 1922.
Woodbury South, March 7, 1922.

Appeals for State purpose on same dates. The millage is fixed for 1922
D. M. Bayer,
W. H. Mowry,
R. A. Stiver,
Commissioners.

at 5 mills.
Attest: G. R. Shuck, Clerk.
Feb. 3—10—17.

FRIEND'S COVE REFORMED CHARGE

Rev. R. R. Jones, Pastor.
The Cove: Sunday School at 10 a. m., church service at 11 a. m.; Missionary Society at 7.30 p. m.

RUSH MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS

RUSH C. LITZINGER, Proprietor
Bedford, Pa.

Importer and Manufacturer of Marble and Granite Monuments, Headstones and Markers of every description, and all kinds of cemetery work. Our New Design Book shows variety of latest Designs from which memorials will be furnished in clean new stock at moderate prices.

Phones { Office Phone 124—Y
Residence Phone 87—Y

PLEASANTVILLE

Mrs. R. B. Mock spent a few days with relatives in Altoona last week.
Mr. H. C. Watkins and Howard Barefoot were Johnstown visitors last week.

Mr. Walter Davis, of Johnstown, spent Saturday with home folks.

Mr. D. O. Clark and wife and Mr. James Barefoot spent Sunday in Johnstown and Windber.

Miss Rhine Nunemaker and Ada MacGregor spent Saturday in Imber.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Allison and Miss Jennie Kane spent Sunday with friends in Scalp Level.

Mr. Fred Beckley and Gerald Davis, of Juniata College, Huntingdon, spent a few days with home folks.

Mr. Frank Barefoot, of Johnstown, spent the week-end with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. V. G. Geisel spent Friday in Windber.

Mr. Pearls Brown and family of Spring Hope, spent Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Weyant, of Johnstown, spent the week-end with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Weyant.

Our Cemetery

(Continued from page one)

should be worked out between this and the first of May so that when Spring opens up the work can be started and keep up during the good weather of the summer season until completed. Ladies think this matter over, talk it over among yourselves and I know from past experience that if you decide to take a helping hand you will succeed. I have great confidence in the ladies. What they undertake with the Spirit of the Great Master in their hearts, they will accomplish and our cemetery and your cemetery will bloom like a flower in the Garden of Eden and we shall be a people not ashamed when other people from other places visit our cemetery and make unkind remarks about the condition of our burial grounds.

S. F. Statler.

Tanlac is manufactured in one of the largest and most modernly equipped laboratories in the country. Ed. D. Hecker-man.

Hens Fed by Machine.

As an aid to poultrymen a Massachusetts man has invented a machine that at regular intervals delivers water to a trough and scatters measured feed broadcast.